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SALTUS YEAR BOOK

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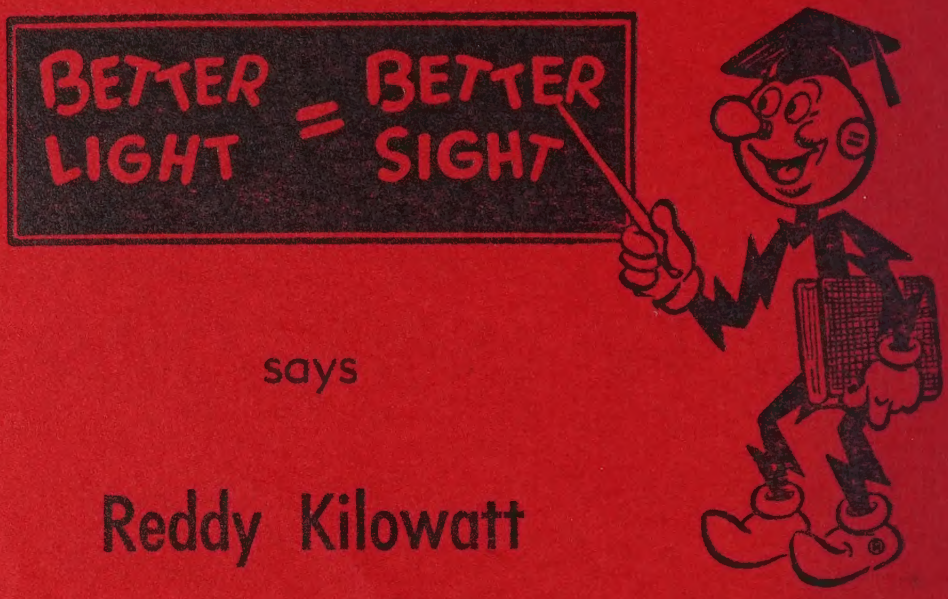

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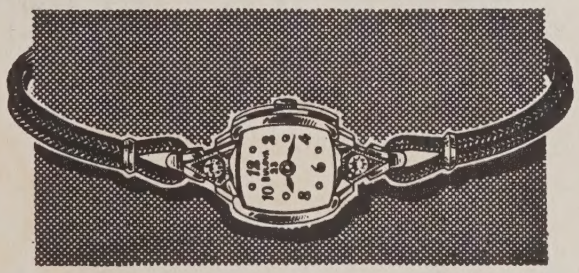

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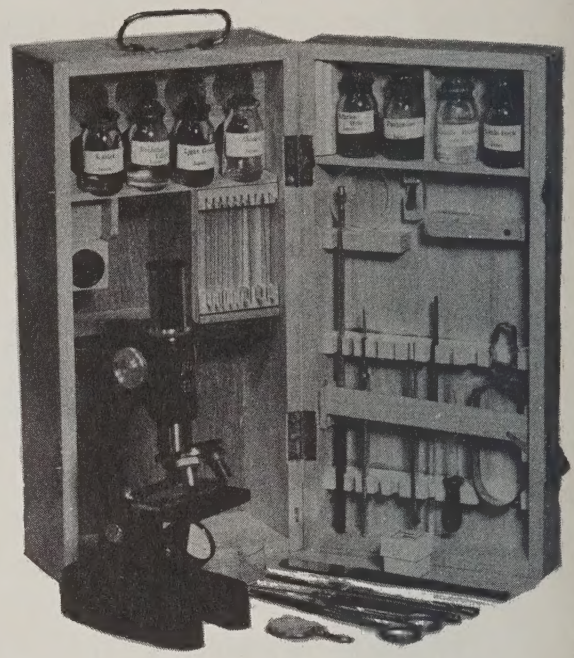

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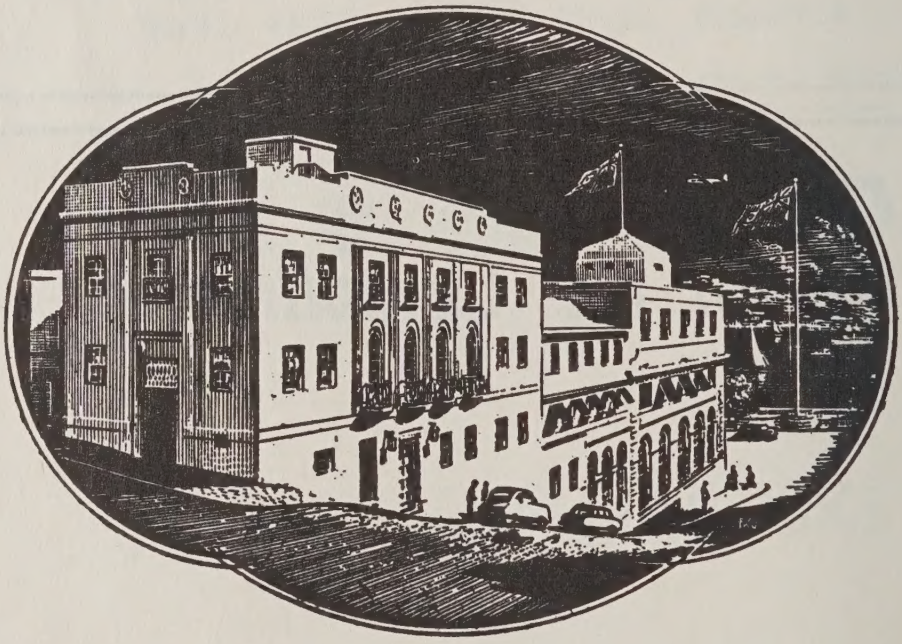

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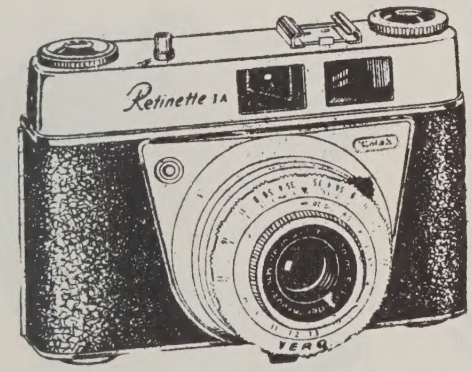

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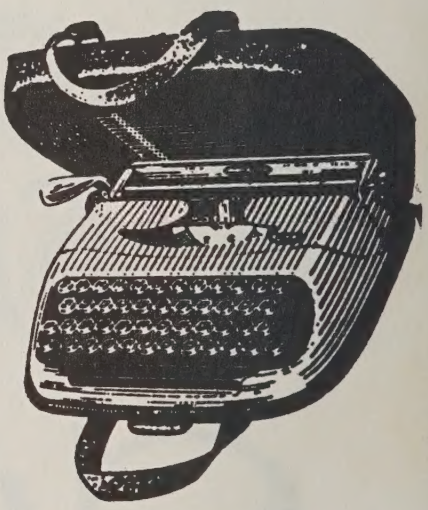

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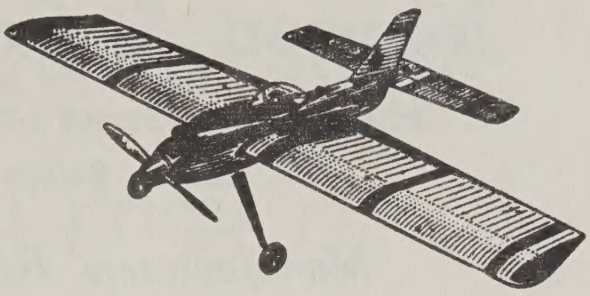

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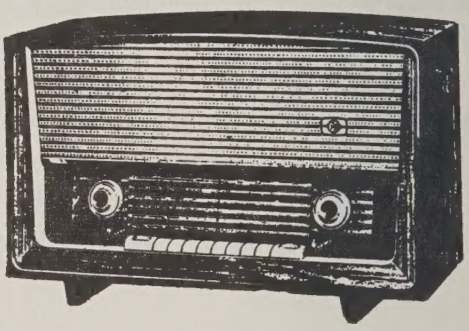

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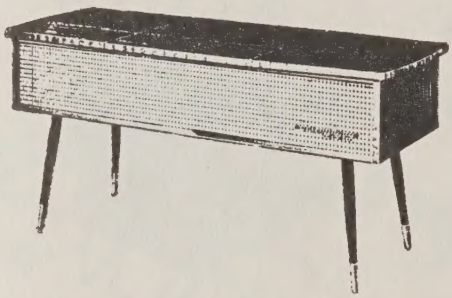

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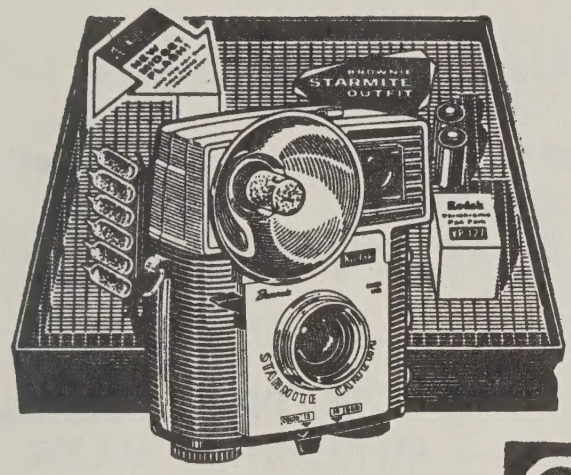

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EDITORIAL

SELF-RELIANCE is the most important asset you can have. If you cannot rely on yourself, on whom *can* you rely? Self-reliant people are those who have the self-respect that inspires confidence in oneself. Confident people are capable of doing much greater and better things than people who lack confidence.

To obtain self-reliance it is necessary for one to discipline his instincts, fears and impulses. By doing this one obtains will-power. If you have will-power you can rely on yourself to be able to do anything. Jesus pointed this out when he told his disciples that if they wished they could uproot a fig-tree and have it moved to the middle of the sea provided they had faith.

He called this ability faith, and it is this which is inspired by self-reliance. All through history great men have had faith in themselves, and the confidence that they could rely on themselves to do their chosen task.

Too much self-reliance, however, is another form of atheism. One respects and relies on oneself so much one becomes perfect in one's own eyes. This results in seeing oneself as God. Here is the downfall of such a person, as a human being has very limited resources; if said person does not control this 'perfection-complex' he will very likely go mad in one way or another.

So it is obvious one must also control self-reliance and the resultant self-confidence. If these paths are not followed an inferiority complex, or worse still, a superiority complex, will result. In one falls into either of these chasms the growth of self-reliance is hampered exceedingly.

If one is going to rely on oneself to be able to minister in all ways to oneself, it might be a good Christian idea to rely on oneself to be able to help other people. This is the highest form of self-reliance.

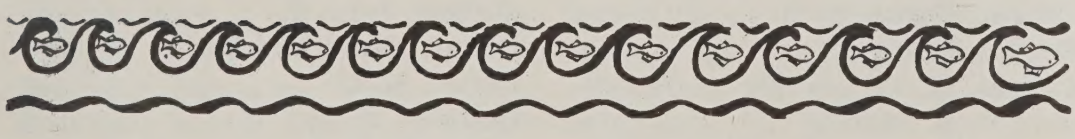
A self-reliant person persecuted by disease, by other people, or by some guilty fear not necessarily a true one, can continue to draw from his own resources. Someone who has not been self-reliant is in a hopeless tangle when his friends — or perhaps it would be better to say 'associates' — disappear.

For one in such a tragic dilemma the only thing to do is to start worshipping God in earnest. Self-reliance will surely come when he takes this wise path. With self-reliance, self-respect and self-confidence quickly come. The urge to better oneself follows this naturally.

However, the great tragedy is this. As soon as this person betters himself, whether it be mentally or physically, his instincts take over again in many cases, and a feeling of superiority ensues. Once this happens self-reliance disappears, and the highly developed machine which generates all the finer, more un-natural feelings, rusts, finally stops, and basic impulses return.

So perhaps this process of developing and losing self-reliance, and the resultant psychological and physiological benefits will continue for years and years into middle age, when the desire for peace replaces the urge for action, and a state of equilibrium in psychic and spiritual matters is reached.

J. R. BARRETT.



SALTUS OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

The Committee of Management of the Old Boys' Association is endeavouring to enrol the names of as many Old Boys of the School as it can as members of the Association, and welcomes this opportunity to appeal to all readers of the School Magazine for assistance in their task. The present members of the Association are as follows:—

Abbott, Michael S.
Adams, H. Coolidge
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Adderley, Sydney E.
Adderley, W. E. (Billy)
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Astwood, Ernest M.
Barnard, Ronald L.
Barnes, Leon G.
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Barritt, Robert V.
Boyle, William A. G.
Brewer, Antony C.
Brewer, William J.
Browne, Horace M.
Brown, Warren A.
Burland, Brian B.
Burland, John G.
Burrows, F. Campbell
Butterfield, C. N. Arthur
Butterfield, Dudley G.
Butterfield, Hal D.
Butterfield, H. Chester
Butterfield, Nathaniel B.
Campbell, Dr. Donald E.
Card, Arthur Garrett
Card, Timothy J.
Chiappa, John P.
Christensen, James U.
Coad, Kenneth H.
Collis, Charles T. M.
Conyers, William M.
Conyers, W. Neville
Cooper, Arthur
Cooper, C. E. Hinson
Cooper, Clare W.
Cooper, Cornelius O.
Cooper, Dudley G.
Cooper, M.C.P., Gilbert A.
Cooper, H. Morris
Cooper, J. Cyril
Correira, Anthony T., Jr. .
Cox, Harry C. D.
Cox, M.C.P., Sir John W.
Cox, Michael J.
Cox, William M.
Dale, F. C.
Dallas, J. Henry
Darling, Michael L.
Darrell, Owen H.
Davidson, W. Roger
Davis, Walter H. L.
Denman, Cedric B.
Dickinson, Dr. Howard J. H.
Dill, Lawrence
Dill, Sir N. Bayard
Dill, Nicholas B.
Dodwell, J. W. Royston
Doe, S. Ross
Dunch, Thomas W.
Dunkley, Henry (Bill)
Dunkley, Harry J. B.
Evans, Reginald W.
Eve, H. Brownlow
Eve, Warren D.
Ferguson, John M.
Ferguson, Ralph L.
Ferguson, Roderick A.
Floyd, Stanley S. G.
Fowle, Geoffrey G.
Freisenbruch, William H.
Frith, Horace A.
Frith, William d'V.
Gamble, Frank G.
Gascoigne, Stanley
Gibbons, Edwin Llewellyn
Gibbons, E. Graham
Gibbons, John David
Gilbert, C. G. G.
Gilbert, John T.
Godet, Henry Martin
Godet, Scott
Godfrey, D. W.
Gorham, A. J.
Gorham, Richard M.
Gosling, Bernard T.

Gosling, Duncan A.
Gosling, Edmund C. (Teddy)
Gosling, Francis J.
Gosling, Frank G.
Gosling, Malcolm Lloyd
Gosling, William
Gray, Donald D.
Gray, E. Brownlow
Gutteridge, Lawrence P.
Hallett, Henry J.
Hassell, Harold Irving
Hayward, W. F. (Chummy)
Hooper, Charles Archibald
Jones, Lloyd P.
Kemsley, Sydney H.
Lawton, Ralph B.
Lesuer, Herman A.
Leseur, Paul A.
Lewis, Charles D.
Lines, David E. W.
Lines, Digby M.
Lines, T. O. Earl
Lusher, Rupert F.
Marsh, Michael G.
Masters, Hugh C. E.
Masters, J. Henry
Mayor, Lyall E.
Mayor, Roy C.
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Mercer, A. R. (Bill)
Minugh, E. L.
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Moors, Major Cecil M.
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Murdoch, James V.
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McHarg, Harry A.
Nisbet, T. W.
Outerbridge, I. Stuart
Outerbridge, Percy C.
Pantry, Gary
Paschal, S. Mac
Pearman, James A.
Pearman, M.C.P., James E.
Pearman, Richard S. L.
Pearman-Wilson, Charles
Petty, E. L. (Lou)
Petty, Roderick
Pitt, John A. P.
Powell, L. G. B.
Purvey, William Douglas
Rance, Jr., Cycil E.
Robinson, G. R. Gray
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Selley, D. Colin
Sheppard, Stanley
Sherwood, Sydney George
Skinner, David M.
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Vesey, Thomas W. P.
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Young, Sr., Ernest Masters
Young, John H.
Zuill, C. Vail
Zuill, Ormond C.

The Preparatory School

A year ago we had forty-eight boys in the school. This number has now increased to sixty-nine, divided into three classes. Miss Kay Forster arrived from England in September to take the new reception class and quickly settled down, although she was dismayed to find that the building and playing field even worse than she had imagined.

At the end of November nineteen boys sat the examination for entrance to the main school, and all were accepted. The average examination mark was 77%.

Our Christmas concert was more ambitious this year, and took place in the hall at the Main School. Class 3 acted a short play and Class 2 performed a group of songs which were well received by the large audience. But the finale, a Nativity play performed by our youngest children, was the most successful item. The parents were quite moved by the sincerety of these very small boys as they mimed the Christmas story to carols sung by our own choir. We were very grateful to Mrs. Hallett who made the colourful costumes, and to Mr. Bridge who accompanied the singing. A group of Prefects who supervised the wildly excited performers in the dressing rooms also contributed largely to the success of the occasion.

The January term started badly with the fall of a classroom ceiling, so that two classes had to be combined for several days. However, business was soon as usual, with a new entry of five-year-olds replacing our "big boys".

Class 3 made a special study of ships during the term, and were particularly thrilled with a visit to Ireland Island to see over H.M.S. Rothesay. The journey across the harbour in the ship's boat added a great deal of pleasure to an enjoyable and instructive outing.

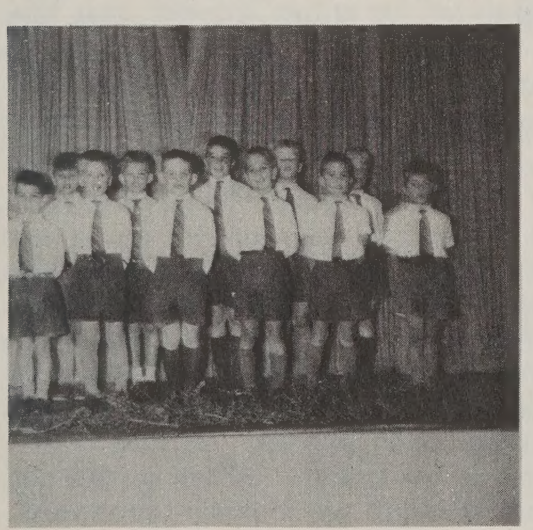
The highlight of the summer term so far has been the "breaking and entering" of the school one night. Nothing in the building was stolen or damaged, but the subsequent investigation provided an opportunity for study of police methods. The finger-print expert answered endless questions clearly and patiently, and even gave a demonstration of how finger-prints are taken.

As we move towards the end of the Preparatory School's second year it is rather depressing to realise that there is still no sign of a new building, although our numbers have almost doubled since 1959. We very much hope that by the time the year book for 1962 goes to print we shall have a suitable school building with an adequate playing field for our lively and energetic pupils.

M. V. E.

Class 3 in "The Magic Button"

"We Three Kings"



Preparatory School Choir

The Nativity Play

"The Odyssey"

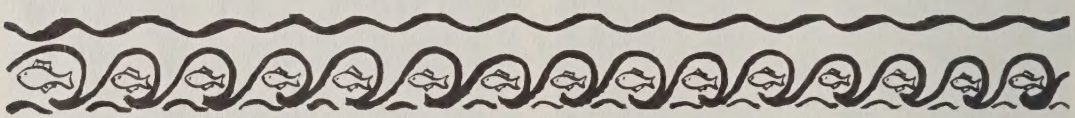
(Homer)

Reviewed by A. BUSH

very ancient book written by a Greek poet. The hero, Odysseus, is a man of the highest kind, and is shown as a homeward-bound traveller, waylaid by the gods for a past sin against them.

This epic is in twenty-four books, each a separate part of the story which deals with an important part of Odysseus' travels. The translation I read was made by Lawrence of Arabia, who was fairly free with his translation. The book is not really too hard to read but a challenge to the reader to test his literary prowess.

The theme of this story brings out the god-like qualities and above all the subtle craftiness of Odysseus. How he averts death for himself and his men is shown many times by his clever actions and talks. He uses his wits to deliver him from peril whereas an ordinary man would have perished.

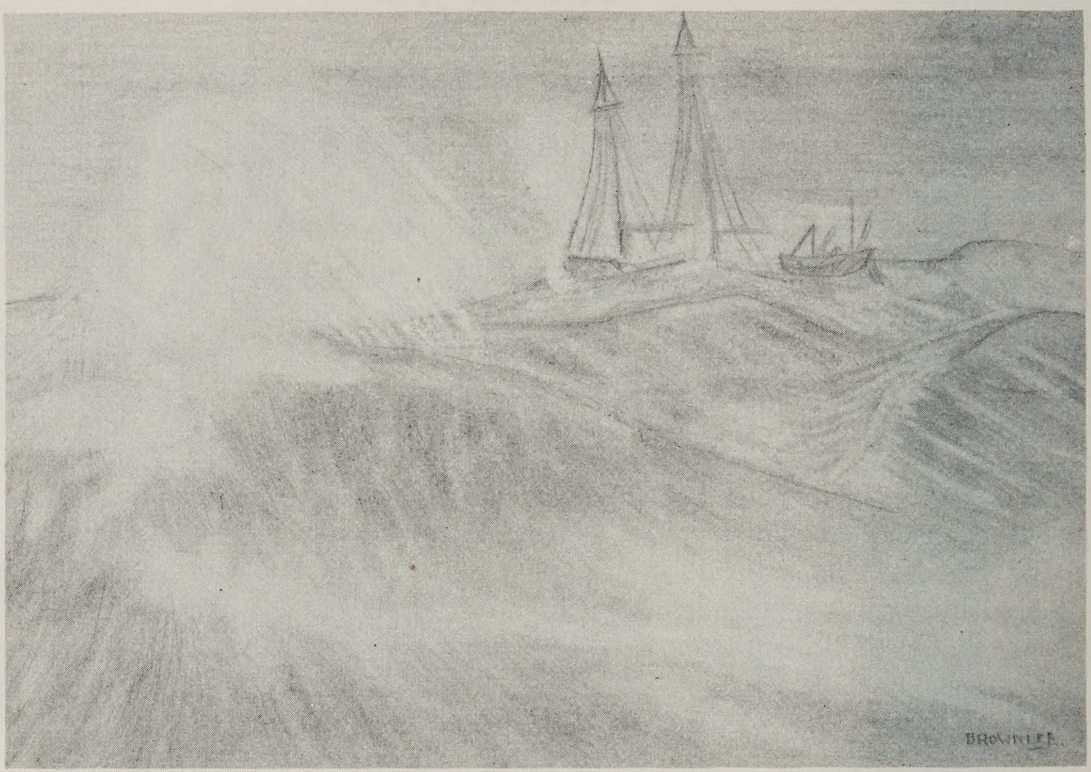


Odysseus is a great hero from the island of Ithaca who went to the Trojan wars to capture the most beautiful woman in the world, Helen, the wife of Priam. Having laid seige to Troy and finally having destroyed it by cunning, the Greek warriors started home, but on their way they offended the gods by presenting an insufficient sacrifice to them. The gods, led by Zeus, caused a great storm to overcome the fleet; the fleet was partially destroyed, and the ships were dispersed all over the sea. Odysseus found himself on the island of Calypso, where the goddess held him in hopes that he would marry her because she was a goddess. For many years she kept him there, while daily he would sit by the sea and weep over his misfortunes, and to let his mind wander over the memories of his wife, son and home.

By this time about twenty years had passed, and his house was beseiged by Suitors who wanted the hand of Penelope in marriage. These men, very rich and influential from the surrounding lands, were daily feasting and enjoying themselves on the riches of Odysseus' home and fields.

Telemachus, his son who had grown into the image of his father, greatly despised these men. He wanted to go out into the lands and seas around Ithaca and search for his father in hopes that he might find him still alive. The Suitors, however, were going to prevent this until the goddess Athenae gave help to Telemachus. So Telemachus set out from Ithaca one night and set sail for the lands around. Here he talked and visited men in hopes of learning of his father. When he did not learn anything he went back to his boat to begin his journey homeward.

Odysseus by this time, and with the aid of a goddess Athenae, had built a raft and had set out for Ithaca. He came to the island where Alcinous was king. There he related his tale and asked for a ship and men to take him home. Alcinous gave him this along with supplies and gifts. Odysseus set out for his home, and on the way came to an island where they went in search of food and water. They found a great cave in which giant sheep and foods were. They decided to remain there in hopes that the owner was a kind person and would replenish the ship's stocks. The owner turned out to be a Cyclops and set about to devour Odysseus' men. Seeing a way out Odysseus bade the Cyclops to drink a large quantity of wine and he told him his name was "Nobody". When the Cyclops fell into a drunken slumber, Odysseus and his remaining men took an olive staff, and having heated it red hot, drove it into the eye of the Cyclops. The giant arose and clambered around trying to catch the men but they hid in the undersides of the sheep, whom the Cyclops now let out to graze. Thus Odysseus and his men escaped the wrath of the other Cyclops who, when the injured one began to cry out and tell them that nobody was hurting him, thought that he was drunk.



Now Odysseus resumed his journey, with which he had to escape the perils of the sirens, the giant whirlpool Charybdis and the monster Hydra. Odysseus plugged the ears of his men with bees-wax but bade them to tie him to the mast so that he could hear. Having passed that they came to the Hydra where the monster snatched six of his men away. Now his ship was destroyed and Odysseus floated towards the Charybdis. When he reached the whirlpool he jumped and caught a branch of a tree hanging over the cliff by the Charybdis and hung there waiting for the wreckage to reappear. When it did, he dropped onto it and began floating across the sea of Ithaca where he had to swim to the island. Having reached the shore the weary man dragged himself up onto the beach and slept.

In the morning he walked to the hut of one of his shepherds. Here he stayed and rested but he did not reveal his identity because Athenae had disguised him as an old beggar.

By this time Telemachus had safely returned home, having eluded the Suitors who were going to ambush him. The ship put him off by the shore where Odysseus had been carried ashore. Reaching the hut Telemachus found the old beggar, Odysseus, who chose to reveal himself to his son. They decided to return home where they would fight the Suitors.

When they arrived home they found the men feasting and playing in the halls. The father, still an old beggar, and his son took seats and began to eat. Odysseus went around and begged food from the men. Telemachus said that the man who could string the great bow and who could drive an arrow through a dozen axe-heads, could marry Penelope.

Telemachus was the first to try and almost succeeded. Handing the bow to the others he took his seat. But none of the Suitors could bend it so the old beggar asked to try. By this time Odysseus had provoked the anger of the men by beating one in a fight and slapping another one. The Suitors weren't going to let him string the bow. But Telemachus gave the bow to the shepherd and told him to give it to Odysseus.

Before this Odysseus had the servants take the weapons of the Suitors and lock them up and to make sure that Penelope remained in her room. But an unfaithful servant went to the arms room and got the weapons.

Odysseus took the bow, quickly strung it, and drove the arrow through the axe-heads. Now revealing himself to the Suitors he shot them with his arrows. Telemachus and the shepherd rose up and threw their spears at the men. But now the unfaithful servant rushed in with the weapons for Suitors. The Suitors, however, could not kill the heroes because Athenae directed their arrows and spears away from the men. Soon all the suitors were killed and Odysseus went himself to his wife. Having killed most of the most important men in Ithaca, the family took off for the hills where Odysseus' father, Laertes, tended his vineyard. However, it was not long before a mob came after them. Odysseus went down to fight but once again Athenae came in to settle the fracas. She changed the minds of the men who now went back to their homes with Ohysseus, his wife and son, and their ever-faithful servants and the shepherd.

South with Scott

(Lord Mountevans)

Reviewed by R. CLARK

BEFORE Scott's epic journey to the South Pole, little was known about prevailing weather conditions in Antarctica, or any of the extreme southern latitudes. Captain Cook had previously charted much of the coastline of Antarctica, Ross having charted the Ross Sea, McMurdo Sound and the land thereabout. In 1903 Scott made his first voyage to the southern continent aboard the "Discovery". He succeeded in reaching Mr. Darwin nearly two hundred miles to the west of the Pole. He would have reached the Pole had he been properly equipped. There is little doubt that he gained much experience and was in consequence, well qualified to lead the expedition south.

Nobody could have written the book as superbly as Captain and later Admiral Mountevans, who went with Scott to within fifty miles of the Pole: he knew Scott intimately. Mountevans found that his knowledge of the southern latitudes was invaluable to him in later years when he commanded the Australian Fleet. Mountevans closely describes the hardships the men of the expedition suffered. The way in which they performed their duties daily. It expressed the importance of such an expedition, how these men, Englishmen that is, followed their leader through whatever difficulties and obstructions that arose.

It must be taken into consideration, when reading this book, that the author was not a literary man, as he did not have his M.A. or his D.Litt. degree. He was a seaman, a man who understood his fellowmen, and in particular, his fellow seamen. This book is about Scott's second voyage to the South Pole, the one from 1910 until its unhappy conclusion in 1912. Why unhappy? Partly because of Amundsen's reaching the Pole one month before Scott, chiefly because of Scott's untimely death, and the destruction of his party when only eleven miles from 'one-ton' base. As the expedition brought great sorrows, so it brought great happiness; for the first time men had compiled an accurate report on climatical conditions, and the structure of the ice.

In 1909, the Royal Geographical Society decided to finance an expedition to the South Pole. Captain Robert Scott, a distinguished naval officer, was chosen as the leader. The reason being that he had already,

in 1903, made a voyage to the southern continent. Preparations were long and tedious. Contributions were needed, a ship and stores had to be bought. There was no shortage of men as volunteers were plentiful. The "Terra Nova", an old sailing vessel, was chosen for the expedition's ship because of her wooden structure. Equipment, stores and all necessities were finally compiled, and on June 1st, 1910, the "Terra Nova" set sail from London heading for the Southern Continent.

Their first stop was at Portsmouth, from there they went to Cape Town via the Canary Islands. Here they were joined by Scott, who had been travelling across Africa gathering donations. From South Africa, they sailed to New Zealand, received their ponies and sailed for McMurdo Sound.

After arriving at McMurdo Sound, they built their base at Cape Evans. Huts were soon built, and stores stowed away. As soon as the laboritories were erected, the scientists started investigating the ice structure and marine life. There was no shortage of food as penguins were plentiful. After their first month, the men became accustomed to living in sub-freezing conditions.

In January, 1911, Antarctic summer, Scott commenced depot laying. This consisted of parties going out and depositing supplies at the following places:—Cape Murray, Cape Wilson, and a little to the east of Mt. Darwin. Depot laying not only took until June, but it was hard work, and very monotonous. The men had to drag the sleighs over many miles of some of the worst country in the world, amid unbearably cold weather conditions. Frequently, the men suffered frost-bite, and encountered blizzards, but by June all the depots were laid, and all the men had returned to Cape Evans.

Winter arrived; a period of six months of darkness. But there was much to occupy the men's time, such as pictures, reading, and preparation for the expedition. The scientists studied ice, weather and marine life, which occupied all their spare time. Winter passed quickly, and on January 5th, 1912, Scott, with a party of sixteen, set out for the Pole.

After experiencing terrible weather conditions putting the party behind schedule, Scott decided to send Mountevans back to the base with ten men. Meanwhile Scott, Oates, Wilson, Armitage and Evans struggled on, despite all hazards, towards their goal — the South Pole.

The weary expedition reached the Pole in mid-April, but to their disappointment, they saw that Amundsen had been there one month previous. Evans died, and his comrades buried him near the Pole, then sadly made their way home. Oates, who had been suffering from frost-bite badly killed himself so that the others could go return to the base. Unfortunately, when only seven miles from the base, Scott, Wilson and Armitage all died of malnutrition.

Scott was a born leader. He had served as a Captain in the Royal Navy. He was only twenty-seven at the time of his untimely death, being survived only by his mother. He was the type of man who put his men before everything else. Scott's name will go down in history as one of the greatest modern explorers. His work and death were not in vain, as he set an example which others might follow.

Dr. Wilson had been in Scott's first expedition, and was not only the doctor, but also the biologist. He was as popular with the men as Scott, being the same height, six feet, but he had a greater waistline than Scott. Wilson, the author of several books, was the editor of the "South Polar News".

Oates, the gallant gentleman, was a captain in the army. He looked after the ponies. In laying down his life for others, he showed what type of man he was.

Evans and Armitage were both N.C.O's., loyal and steadfast to the very end, always ready to follow and obey Scott.

The book accomplishes what it sets out to do, namely to describe Scott's second voyage to the South Pole. This is a masterpiece in itself. It describes fully the hardships which the men endured since it was written by a man who knew from experiences what life was like on the southern continent.

This Scott's journey to the South Pole, was well worth doing, even although it cost Scott and four other members of the expedition their lives. They recorded all weather and living conditions, and charted much of the area. Their work is of the greatest importance today, as they are able to forecast all winds blowing from the Pole, thanks to Scott's records. The book was well worth reading.

Crime and Punishment

(Fyodor Dostoevsky)

Reviewed by J. AMOS

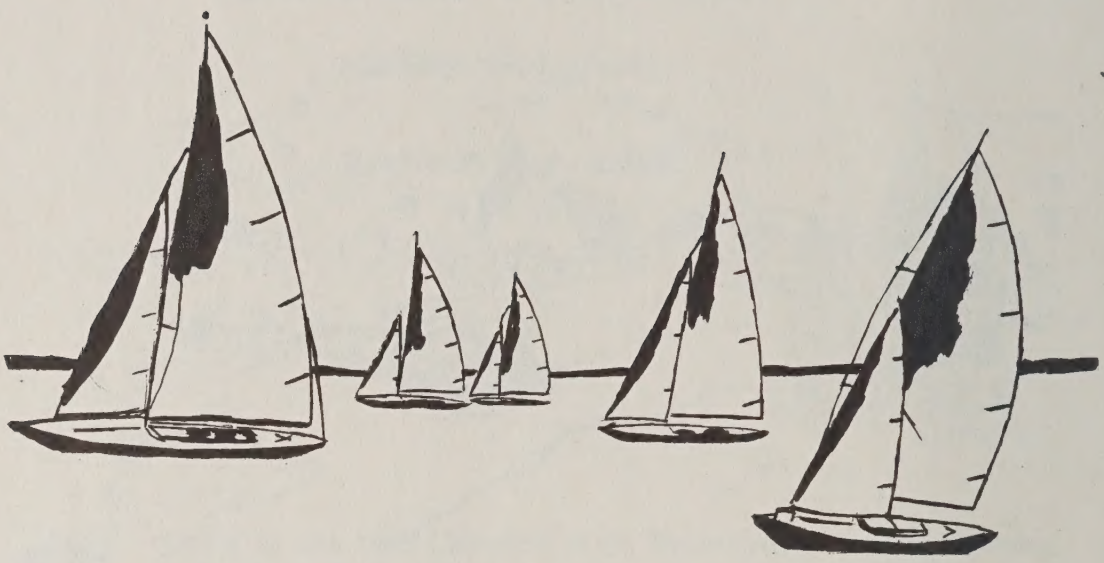
EARLY in the 19th Century in St. Petersburg, Russia, a young student, Raskolnikov, was hopelessly in debt, and he had discarded all means of work, he thought. He was in debt with Fyodor Dostoevsky, his landlady and was living in fear of being thrown out of his home. So he decided to go to diverse means. A black cloud of depression settled over his mind — he saw his chance in the old money-lender, Alyona Ivanovik, he saw his chance and took it. One could tell that he was a student as he measured up the 'pros and cons'. After all, was he not in the right? Did he not have the right to her money? He was young and an extremely clever fellow, while she was a toothless old hag. He could be a help to his country while she would fade into Eternity. So he murdered her. But after came the sudden realization of punishment. Also there was one obstacle in his path to life; that was Pytor Petrovik, the detective. He was the curtain that Raskolnikov had to pass; he was the curtain that held Raskolnikov in its folds. He was the lock that opened the door to life. But Raskolnikov did not have a key. He was caught and he went and confessed.

* * * * * *

The author, Fyoder Dostoevsky, was a man who knew nothing but sorrow — small wonder it was that he wrote so morbidly. He was accused of political divergencies and was ordered to be shot. However, at the last minute, they were told that the Czar had spared his life. This produces a great effect on his mind. Did it snap though? You may say, however, "Look at his work — is it possible that such a genius could be a little mental?" In some ways — yes, and others — no. For instance — look at his books: the above, "The Idol", "The Gambler", "Letters to the Underworld", and the "House of the Dead". All of these seem to have death in their composition. It seemed as if Death was his ally and with death to converse, he wrote about it.

In Crime and Punishment, one might think that murder was the main theme. I do not think so, however. Apart from the philosophising which makes up three-quarters of the book, there is an almighty question which Dostoevsky tries so hard to make you see. "Is Justice always right?" In this case it is exceedingly hard to say. Was Raskolnikov's thought right? However, this I discuss later on in detail. The Philosophy is fabulous. Perhaps the best was when Raskolnikov was trying to decide on the murder. "Yes," he thought, "I will do it. But why?" Then it came to him. "Where reason fails, the Devil steps in." How fabulous that saying is. How often is it that we want to do something wrong? Without the slightest hesitation we do it — why? For no reason — we just do it. The book is not hard in its essence. There are no really long words, showing that Dostoyevsky was a plain sort of man.

The theme, as I started to say in the beginning, is really the question is Raskolnikov is right or wrong. Most people would say immediately, "what rot! Of course he was wrong. He broke the law." The law, though it is composed by man is the rule which we should always follow. Man is not perfect, so the law, composed by man is not perfect either, but if we lead our life in our own way without consideration for the rest, life would be impossible. But to get back to the subject. Was he right? I would be hesitant to say, for it is a very hard subject. Raskolnikov is not an unscrupulous murderer — no — I rather liked him. He was not greedy; he did not murder her like some of the motives for murder today. He was in debt; he could not live. But then the Con's might say that he murdered her because he was ambitious; he did not want to get his wealth gradually by working. he wanted it all in one go, which gives him away as a person with a mind inclined towards crime.



The setting is in the murky, dusty City of St. Petersburg. The slum area — take your mind away from the happily lighted cities of today. Go back into the squalor and misery of a backward nation before the time of supposed 'humanity and society' — go back to the dimly-lighted, smoke-filled suburbs. The horrible stench — the women in the streest — ill-dressed children playing in the roads. Go back in your imagination until you find a young man, ill-dressed, living in what you might call a 'rat-hole'. Where you have to crouch to get through the door, and where your face is almost touching the ceiling when lying down. Go in the door and you will see a young man, his eyes dilated — his mind smouldering with the thought of murder . . . . .

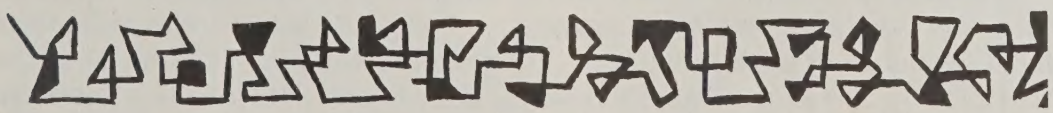
* * * * *

Raskolnikov started towards the house of the old money-lender — Alyona Ivanovik. His mind torn between two ways of life — the way of the murderer, and the way of the pauper. A cold sweat settled on his forehead. What if someone suspected him of doing a thing like that, and as soon as it was done he would be arrested. A carriage passed him and the driver called out: "Hey, there, you German Hatter." 'Yes', he thought, his hat was too noticeable. Trifles, trifles, yet these are man's undoings. He carried on to her house, and knocked at the door. She opened it, he fumbled a bit and said, "Good morning". She eyed him up and down. "She suspects me," he thought, "it's a good thing that she can't see the bulge of my axe." "I've come," he stammered, "to give you another pledge." He told her that it was a cigarette box. It was done up very tightly, and she took it to the light to see. He unhooked the axe and struck her with the blunt edge. She fell to the floor with a thud. Her skull was cracked. His hands sticky with blood, felt for the keys; he found her jewel case and unlocked it.

He had the money — after beating her to death with the axe. The conflict then began in his mind. He made it home safely and hid the jewels in his room. His brow was burning with fever, and the next days he was in a stupor. Afterwards he wandered around and went to the safe. There he met a policeman, Zametov, and the conversation got around to the murder . . . . .

The next day the Chief of Police, Pyotor Petrovik, came around and questioned him. Raskolnikov knew that the detective was playing 'cat and mouse' with him, and was sure that he knew.

On his way home, an old man stopped him and said softly, "Murderer," and with that was off. Raskolnikov thought that he knew something about it. On the next day Petrovik came around and told Raskolnikov that he knew who the murderer was. Raskolnikov thought that he was free. Then Petrovik said that the murderer would soon be caught. "Who was it?" asked Raskolnikov. "Why my dear fellow," said Petrovik, "it was you, who else?" "How do you know?" shouted Raskolnikov, "how do you know?" "That man was planted by us. You overlooked that one little fact." With that he left. So with a heavy



heart, Raskolnikov made his way towards the Police Station. "I did it," he said. "I killed the old pawnbroker and her sister." A sudden quiet came over them all, but in Raskolnikov's heart was joy.

Subsidiary characters are:

Pyotor Petrovik — he was the Chief Detective. He was an honourable man, and played his game according to the rules. He was an excellent detective, and gave Raskolnikov the chance of lessening his own sentence by going and confessing as if on his own accord.

Alyona Ivanovik — the money lender, the victim. — She suspected everyone really, and she was a miser. However, her house was always kept in spic and span order, as Raskolnikov mentioned: "It is only in the houses of miserly widows that one finds such cleanliness."

Sonia — who was the daughter of Marmeldov, a friend of Raskolnikov, who fell in love with him. Rassinov was Rasklinakov's friend from college. They became hostile to each other after the murder.

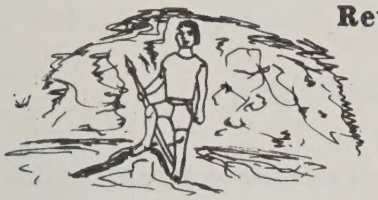
Zametov — he was a policeman who just thought that Raskolnikov was guilty.

This book is not only well worth reading but, keeping and referring to, when one is in need of philosophy. There is a lot more in this, than in other books of such celebrity. It accomplishes what it sets out to do, and more. It was well worth reading and, in my opinion, is a fabulous book.

The Lord of the Flies

(William Golding)

Reviewed by J. ANDERSON



GOLDING sppears to be a man of exceedingly penetrating thought. In this book he looks through a maze of high civilization to the barbaric instincts of people. He builds up a series of incidents to a climax several times, and each climax brings more despair to the reader, who seeks to have the situation improved. Always over-riding the incident at hand is a contract buildup of fear and desperation, with the devil lurking in the shadows. When the reader is expecting a morbid ending, Mr. Golding reverses the situation, and a comparatively happy ending occurs.

The setting is an uninhabited South Pacific island, during World War II. A group of boys find themselves on this island without adult supervision. Although their island is very small, there is enough food for everyone, ie. fruit and pigs.

The theme is the building of fear, at first slowly, and as it gains a foothold, fast. It is the revealing of the thin crust of civilization, the weakness of the mind, and the powers of fear. The book indicates in numerous incidents that the only thing the boys have to fear is fear itself. The building begins in the lower echelons, with the mention of a "beastie" among the "littl'uns". At first the older boys resist, insisting that nothing to be feared could inhabit so small an island. Then they succumb to the general concensus of opinion that the beast comes from the vast expanse of the ocean. When a battle in the sky overhead deposits a dead man in a parachute on the island, they are convinced that a monster exists, and all attempts at organization crumble in the grip of fear.

Main Characters:

Ralph:

The first chief, a sensible boy of moderate intelligence.

Jack:

The chief of the tribe, a boy of keen intelligence with a strong desire to be the boss.

Sam and Eric:

A pair of twins; they were the boys who reported the monster on the mountain. They were among the last to leave the group.

Piggy:

A very intelligent boy, whose rotund stature keeps him from exercising any authority among any of the leaders other than Ralph.

Simon:

A quiet boy who sees through the dear to its core, but whose limited oratory powers keep him from expressing himself on the subject.

Roger:

A devout member of Jack's contingent who violently beats the boys of the tribe into submission.

Minor Characters:

Littl'uns:

The general group of younger boys who instil the idea of a monster into everyone's mind in the beginning.

The basic conflict shapes up as a battle between Ralph, who is the first elected chief, and Jack, because of their different policies. Ralph at first endeavours to maintain a signal fire to brighten the propect of rescue, to build shelters, and to conduct their lives as closely as possible to thein lives at home. As the grip of fear destroys these efforts, Jack breaks away to form a tribe of his own.

Following Jack's departure comes an exodus of boys from Ralph's camp to Jack's. The new tribe which wears paint, carries spears and hunts a great deal, completely submits to Jack's rule, and disregards the signal fire. The tribe kills a pig and invites the remnants of Ralph's group to join them in a feast. Simon, meanwhile, is climbing the mountain — as the low crest of rock was referred to — where the monster was first reported to have been seen. He finds a body, strapped to the rocks by parachute cords, being mercilessly blown about as the wind played in the parachute. He thinks that here is an end to all this gibberish about monsters, and, being nearly overcome with fatigue, he staggered down the mountain.

The tribe, having stolen fire from Ralph's camp, has cooked the pig and served the meal to all the boys on the island, except Simon. After the feast Jack orders that a dance begin, and soon the boys are dancing around on the verge of hysterics, chanting: "Kill the pig, spill his blood, make him scream!" In the midst of this Simon emerges from the

jungle, and is immediately attacked. The tribe beats Simon, who screams for mercy, until he submits to death, and is washed away by the incoming tide.

The next day the tribe kills another pig, and in the night goes to steal Piggy's glasses; to use as magnifying glasses to make a fire. They succeed. The following day finds what is left of Ralph's group; Ralph, Piggy, Sam and Eric, marching down the beach to Jack's camp to protest the theft. Sam and Eric are seized and tied up; Roger, from the cliff overhead, rolls down a boulder which strikes Piggy. It throws him forty feet through the air, and his body falls on a boulder in the water below, his head is open, and its contents spilled out.

Ralph flees into the jungle. When night comes he finds Sam and Eric, who have been forced to become members of the tribe. They tell him that on the morrow he is to be hunted down by the tribe. As he leaves he tells them that the thicket nearby will be his hiding place.

The next morning the tribe heads straight for his hiding place. After rolling two boulders into it in vain, they set fire to the thicket. He breaks cover and runs; soon the island is aflame behind him. Finally he staggers onto the beach and looks up, pleading for mercy. Before him he sees a Naval Officer, and in the lagoon lies a large Naval vessel.

The author certainly succeeds in identifying fear and revealing the barbaric undercrust which everyone possesses. Reading this book can give one a more thorough and rational understanding of fear.

One point upon which the story hinges is errant. Without fire there could be no roast pig or signal smoke, and Piggy's glasses certainly could not start a fire. The author states that Piggy was lost behind the "luminous veil of his myopia." Myopia is corrected by concave lens, which diverges light, therefore Piggy's glasses, however effective they were for correcting myopia, were powerless to light a fire.

Burmese Days *(George Orwell)*

Reviewed by J. KETT

THE entire story takes place in a province of Burma. The main 'stronghold' of the Europeans is the club at which they meet. The reader is astounded by the way the author, George Orwell, gets at the weak side of a person's real self. He really seems to get into the innermost part of a person's mind by extracting different thoughts, bringing people together and then tearing them apart. By his putting the story in a twisted manner, the reader has to dig at it to get the true meaning. To put it more simply, George Orwell has the touch that gets into a person's true self.

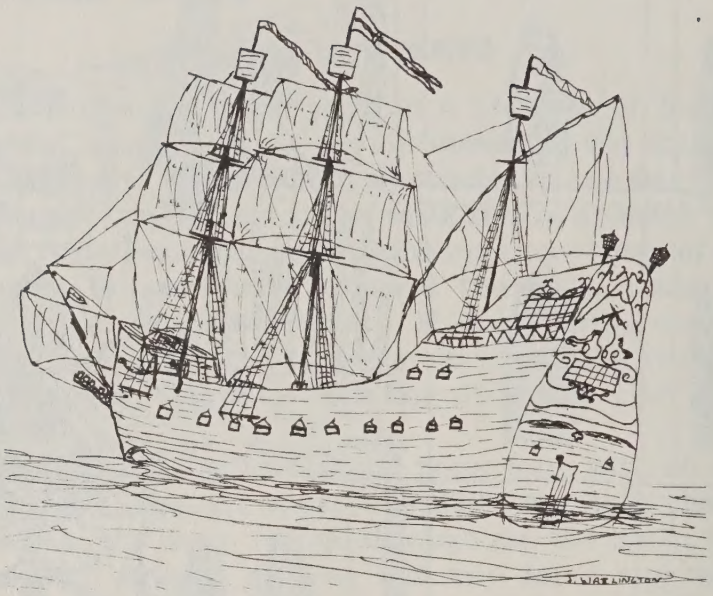
He puts the story together in a rough, vague form with an occasional pun that, surprisingly enough, appears to make the book clearer. The story takes roughly the same course throughout the book; the villain constructing a plan, bribing natives, and not doing any work; then trying to take the glory.

The theme makes a rather ambiguous story. One part is of a man trying to win the hand of a lady who has just arrived in Burma. The other side of the story concerns the fat villain trying to disgrace, by rumours, the friend of the suitor. By this act he would gain admission to the sacred Europeans' club.

It all takes place in a province of Burma during the period of about two months before the Monsoon rainfall in June and July. Interest centres about the Club, the maiden, a small part of the jungle where the hero goes hunting with the girl, the suitor's friend's home and the home of the magistrate-villain.

In the part concerning the girl and her two admirers, the girl is Elizabeth Lackersteen. Just after her arrival in Burma, and is saved from what she thought was certain death (a tame water buffalo) by a rather shy man. This man, Mr. Flory, immediately takes a liking to the girl. but always finds himself uncomfortable in her presence. The main feature of this man is his birthmark which extends from his left ear to the corner of his mouth.. He is extremely self-conscious of this, and always turns his head to the left when someone is looking at him. Another individual is an Army Captain who looks down his nose at other people "in this hole". He never stays longer than a month in one place, but just long enough to leave behind a string of unpaid bills. He keeps hordes of servants and polo ponies, and makes the servants clear a field so that he can practise polo on his ponies. He is an extremely self-contained person and has a surly boyish voice.

A third important person who shows his colours at the end is a Mr. McGregor. He is Chairman of the club, and has orders from the District Commissioner to elect a native into the European club. That's where the other half of the story is connected. The villian, U Po Kyin, is a magistrate who worked his way up from P. Kyin, the Clerk, to U Po Kyin, the Magistrate. Throughout the book he tries to build up prestige to finally gain entrance into the Club. The friend of Mr. Flory, Dr. Vera-Swami, is a native doctor who also is trying to get into Club, but by less shifty methods than U Po Kyin. He realizes that U Po Kyin is trying to ruin him and he tries, through Flory, to get into the Club, of which as he says "If I am a member of the Club, no man can say things about me. I will be in the European stronghold and the crocodile (U Po Kyin, because he strikes at the weakest place) will not be able to slander me for I will have the prestige of being friends with all the Europeans." The final two people who complete the set of main characters are Mr. and Mrs. Lackersteen, the uncle and aunt of Elizabeth. Mrs. Lackersteen thinks that Elizabeth is a very eligible young girl and she always tries to prod her into accepting a



proposal of marriage. Mr. Lackersteen, on the other hand, is a devoted drunk. I think we should let it stand at that.

Less important characters include Ma Hla Mary who used to be the Flory's house mistress. She has no eye for the future and all the money she ever received, she spent. When Flory has to let her go, she resorts to blackmail. Ba Sein is the wife of U Po Kyin and she keeps warning him that if he doesn't begin to repent he will go to the fire and if not that be disgraced and come back to earth in the form of a rat or frog. Other members of the Club are Ellis and Maxwell.

Flory was made a hero in Elizabeth's eyes by chasing the buffalo, and on the hunting trip. He was disgraced in front of her twice, once when her aunt told her that Flory kept a woman. She didn't pay any attention to him as he tried tent-pegging. His saddle slipped and he was thrown to the ground. At that moment Capt. Verrall used the same horse and successfully pegged three times. Elizabeth realized afterwards, Verrall had led her on, and was going to leave without a word, after all the horseback riding they had done. The other act which disgraced Flory was when they were at Church and Ma Hla Mary — prompted by U Pi Kyin, rushed in and began shouting. U Po Kyin did this because Flory was the only aid Veraswain had to get into the Club. Before this Ellis had blinded a native boy, which caused an uproar. The Club was surrounded, but they had only wanted Ellis. Flory swan down the river to the Police Headquarters who sent men who dispersed the mob. U Po Kyin wasn't expecting this mob, but he promptly tried to take all the credit for dispersing the mob. It was then that Flory and Veraswain 'told him off'. U Po Kyin devised one more plan which was to send Ma Hla Mary into the Church. Flory tried to beg forgiveness of Elizabeth, but she went away.

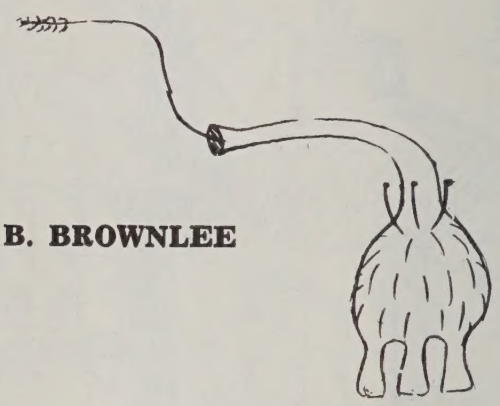
The buffalo incident gave Flory honour but the Aunt dissolved that by telling her of the house girl. The hunting trip helped him and so did swimming down the river, but the incident at the Church ruined him. When Flory lost all honour with Elizabeth, and thus tried with all Europeans, that dissolved all of Veraswami's chances of entering the Club.

To save himself from untter disgrace Flory went home and carefully loaded his gun. First he shot his dog in the head, and after seeing the mess, shot himself in the heart. They first buried the dog secretly. Afterwards Flory was buried as a result of an accident. Finally U Po Kyin was elected to the Club. Elizabeth, while she was getting ready to leave Burma, was proposed to by MacGregor. U Po Kyin realised that he had reached the greatest height attained by a native and to put a final touch to his life, he began building pagodas; but he died suddenly, and his wife visioned him as a rat.

I think this book truly shows the meaning of honour and the punishment for dishonour.

The Day of the Triffids

(John Wyndham)

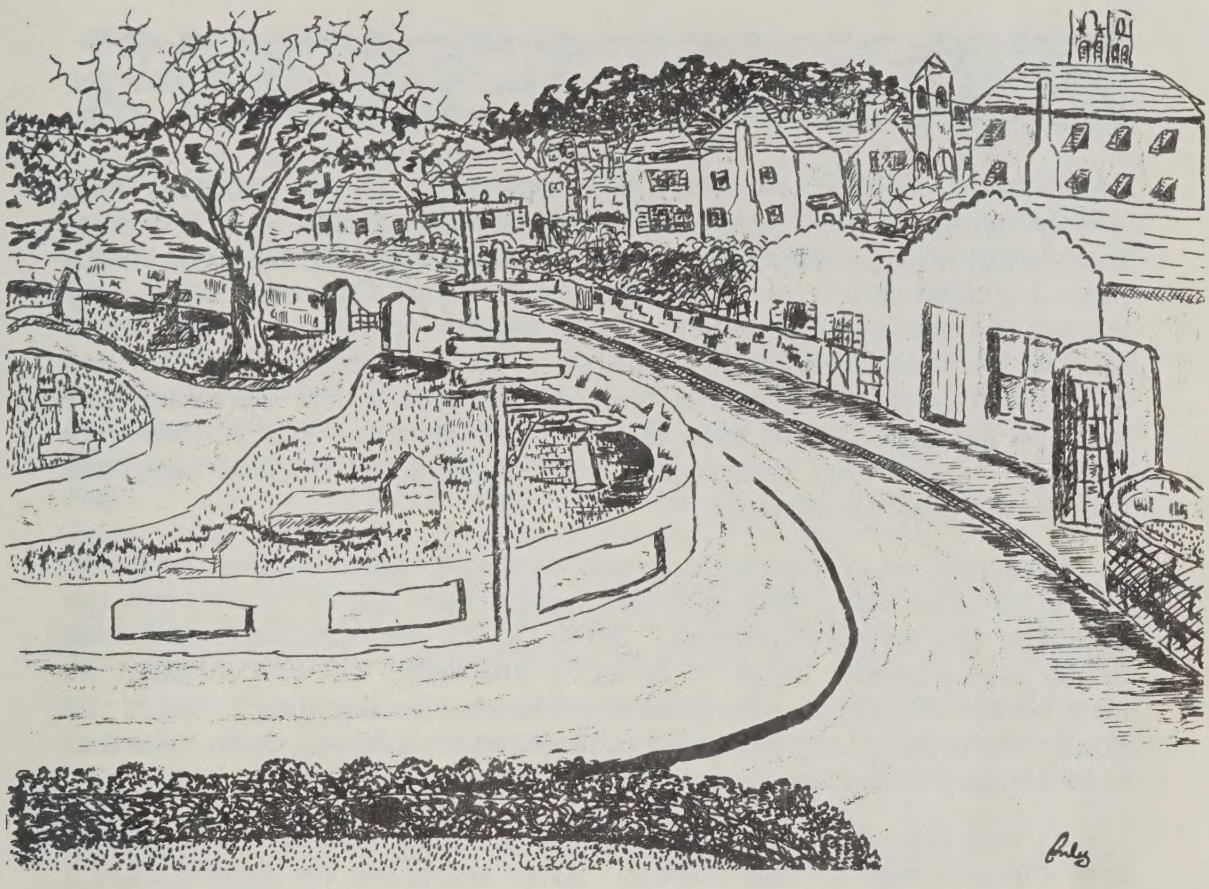


Reviewed by J. B. BROWNLEE

WHILE convalescing after the operation, the bandages that compelled darkness were most annoying. Suddenly a scream rent the air; I lay helpless on the bed not knowing what to do; someone at the far end of the ward was comforting the nurse, for it was she who had screamed. The ward was a turmoil, the occupants trying to get a glimpse of the 'comet' from which the green phosphorescence was radiating. At last the excitement subsided, and I went to sleep wondering what it was all about.

On awakening, the warmth of the sun told me that it was late, and I wondered why the nurse had not come. Suppose the operation hadn't worked; suppose I should never see again. I hoped she would hurry up, and take these horrible bandages off. At last I became impatient that I unwound the bandages, and on removing the gauze pad covering my eyes, stared desperately trying to distinguish something. To my belief I could see the opposite wall clearly; jumping out of bed I rushed to the window, and looked down.

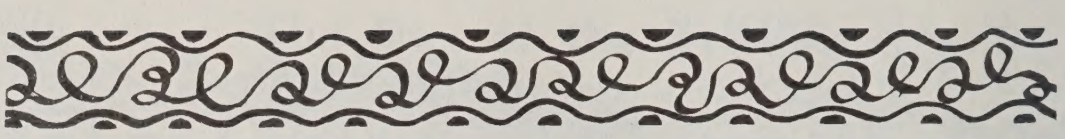
To my amazement there was only one man in a pin-stripe suit painfully groping along hospital railings. Calling the nurse I retired to bed; instead of the nurse a doctor stumbled in, and asked "Can you see?" "Of course, I can," I replied, and bubbled on excitedly. "Hurry up; come with me," he said. "You're probably the only person left who can see." "What do you mean?" I asked incredulously. "I meant what I said," he replied. "Nearly everyone in London is blind from that 'comet'."



Outside the hospital I began to recover from the shock, and walking to the nearest inn poured myself a drink. Feeling a little better I faced the grim task of exploring the groping city.

To explain how the Triffids came to exist I must recall a few theorie of my old friend Walter Luckmore, who was the only man I knew who came the nearest to understanding the Triffids. The Triffids were created to make oil, by a man called Umberto. I had an early introduction to the Triffids, for we had a small one growing in our garden. One day while examining the mysterious plant I received a vicious blow on my head; when I came to I was on my bed with a red weal across my cheek. Fortunately it was not old enough to have developed poison sacs, but my father wreaked revenge, and I found the remains on the garbage heap. The noticeable features of a Triffid are its threce root-like limbs; through which it could get nutriment from the soil, or walk on them. On these was a coconut-shaped body, from which protruded a trumpet-shaped tube, which contained its whip.

The first few days after the 'comet' all was riot; people roamed the streets being trampled, or crushed by the crowds, which searched incessantly for food. During this everyone had forgotten the oddity to which they had given the name, soon to inspire, pain, fear and misery — Triffid.

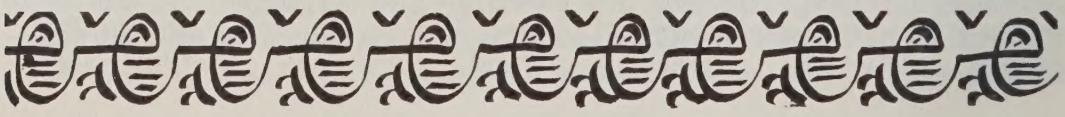


I saw the Triffids in Piccadilly Circus; a crowd of people were screaming as the long green whip lashed out. Diving for its stem I muzzled it, and glancing down an alley, saw a man beating a girl with a rod. I rushed down the alley, and cut the rope that held them. and pushed the man away from her. To my delight, and her's, we discovered that we were both sighted. Walking to an undiscovered bar we had drinks and I discovered that she was Josella Playton; she was an authoress; and her parents had been killed by the Triffids. The Triffids were at large; bodies were everywhere, and unless some miracle happened they would overrun London.

We joined an organization of parties that foraged food for the blind. The chief man was Coker, and he rigged a false alarm to evacuate the building, and we were captured. Josella and I were separated and I was forced into a pantry to go on foraging missions. On one occasion we were behind a party in charge of a red-headed young man. One of the blind men in his group stumbled, and called for help; the man looked at him; stepped back a few paces, and shot him in the head.

At last the organization deteriorated, and I was alone again, my first thought was to find Josella. After searching for several days I found an old woman who had been with her, but had not been able to keep up. She said that their headquarters had been in an hotel with a revolving door. I never knew there were so many hotels with revolving doors, but at last I found a man with the plague who told me that they had moved on to 'Tynsham'. On arriving at Tynsham I learned that Josella had been there, but she had gone on further. I remembered she had told me that she knew a farm on the South Downs, and that she wanted to go there.

I stayed at Tynsham for a week, and met Coker again who had reformed. At the end of the week I drove off in the lorry in the pouring rain. A few minor difficulties caused delay, and at the end of the morning I was fed up. A few miles further on I came to a house, and saw a little girl trying to reach the body of a small boy. In the bushes lurked a Triffid; I climbed down, and killed the Triffid with my gun. The little girl's name was Susan, and her little brother, who was dead, was Tommy. We buried Tommy, and she told me that her mother and father had gone out and never come back. They had got food from Mrs. Walton's store intending to tell her when she came back. One day Tommy had been playing, and the 'thing' had hit him.



We set off in the lorry; we stayed the night at a cottage after checking it for Triffids. Next morning we drove off, and I found a searchlight in an abandoned village and connected it to the battery of the lorry. I mounted the searchlight on the outside of the cab so that I could operate it from inside. That night I swept the surrounding countryside with the lamp, and Susan's sharp eyes saw the answering flicker. We drove towards the light, and to my delight Josella was waiting on the doorstep.

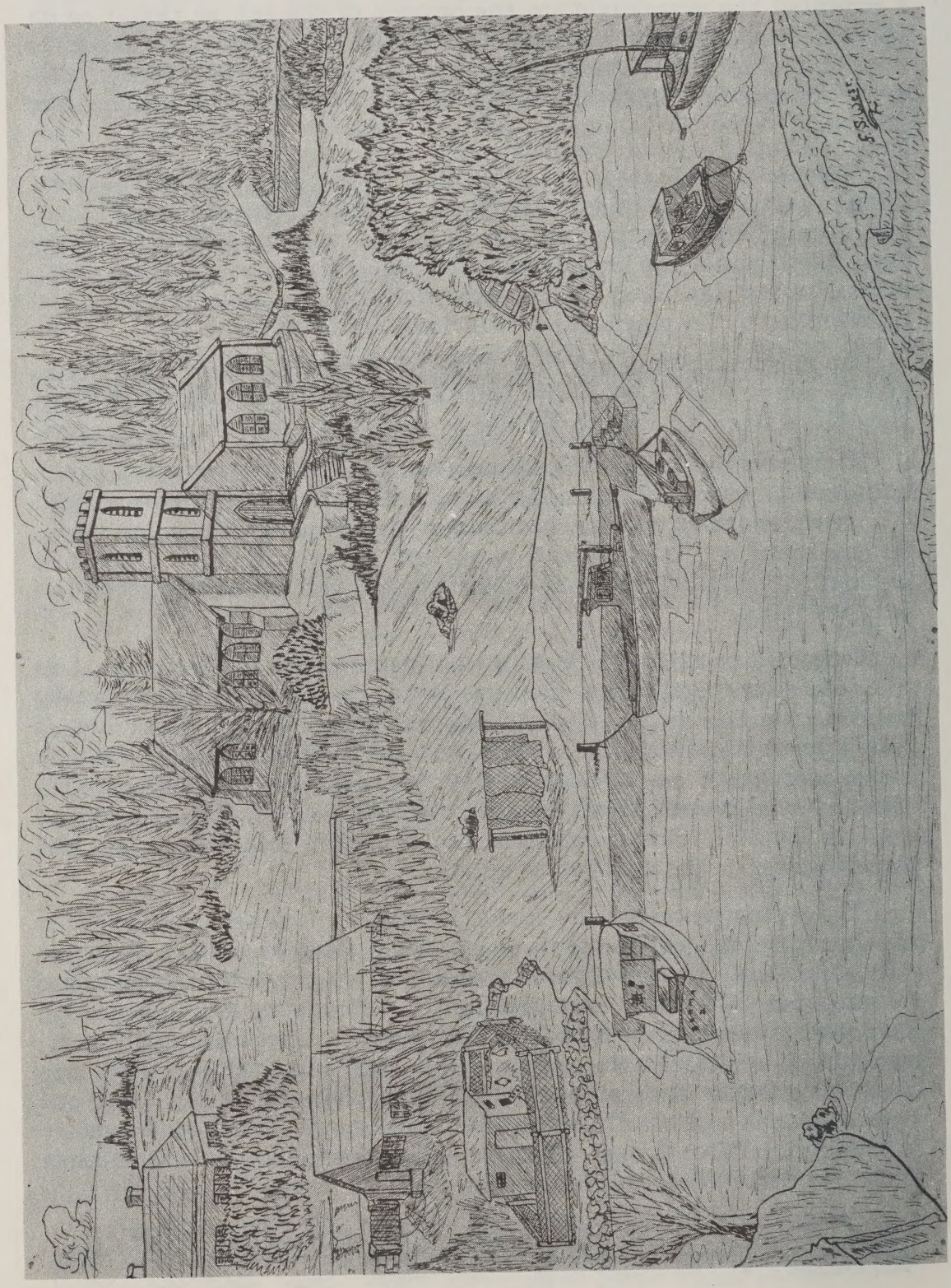
The name of the farm was "Shirning" and I liked it from the start. Living there were several blind people, and Dennis, who was one of them, had gone to the village to get food; wearing a wire mesh helmet. Then Josella had come, and had made things easier and now I had come with Susan. A few days later Coker came with the news that Tynsham had been broken by the plague, and we invited him to stay with us.

On this island farm our first difficulty was to dispose of the Triffids, and we constructed a large wire fence around the farm. Then, one day, they broke through, and we decided to get rid of a few of them by traps.

First of all we made a windmill whose clattering attracted them, and when they were all around it, we turned the flame throwers on them. We tried another trap by building a bay in from the outer fence; letting them in; dropping the gate, and destroying those that were in there. In spite of this they broke in again, and I was forced to electrify the fence.

I decided then that it was time to get supplies in for winter, and went out daily to get them. One day I was returning when I saw smoke belching from the farm. Driving frantically towards it, I discovered, as I drew closer, that it was the woodpile burning. I saw a helicopter that had landed neatly on the lawn, and its five occupants were talking with Coker. I recognized the red headed young man that had shot the blind man in London. Susan had seen the helicopter and had turned the flamethrower on the woodpile as a signal.

The young man said he was an official and wanted us to support another forty-eight blind people on our farm. Moreover, since there was only supposed to be a certain number of sighted people with each group he wanted to take Susan back to Brighton. They stayed that night and as soon as it was dark we all got into the lorry. I drove towards the gate, smashing it down with the fender, and the waiting Triffids poured into the drive. Lights came on as the Triffids invaded the house. With our little group as a witness I swore that one day we should all return to "Shirning". With a last glimpse at the swaying stems I drove away into the mist towards the South East.



Cadet Centenary

July -Aug.

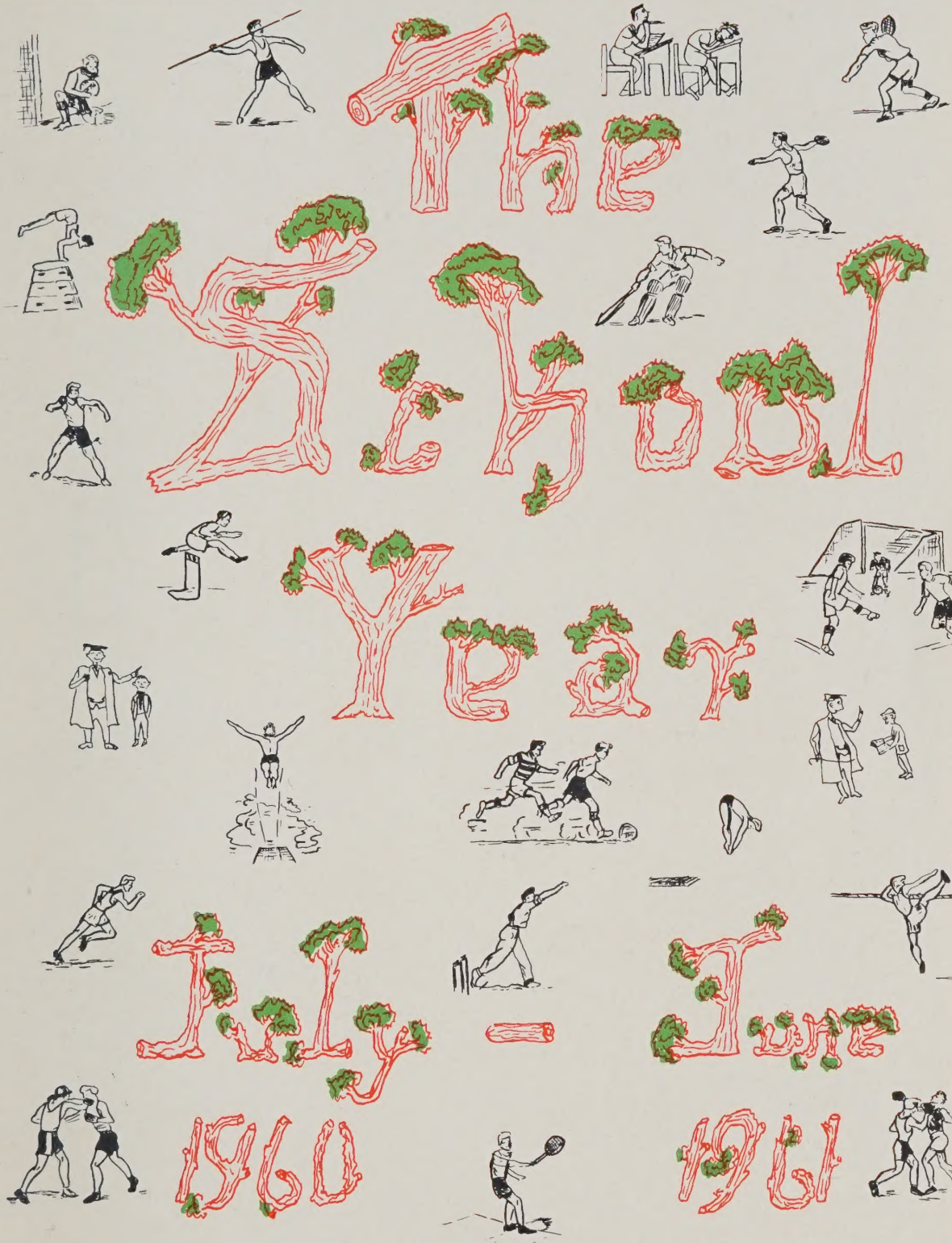
ON Display Night at Cadet Camp, the names of eight cadets who were to attend the Cadet Centenary in England that were read out. From there until five days later, there was a hectic rush — collecting uniforms, obtaining passports, visiting important dignitaries of the Local Forces, and packing bags.

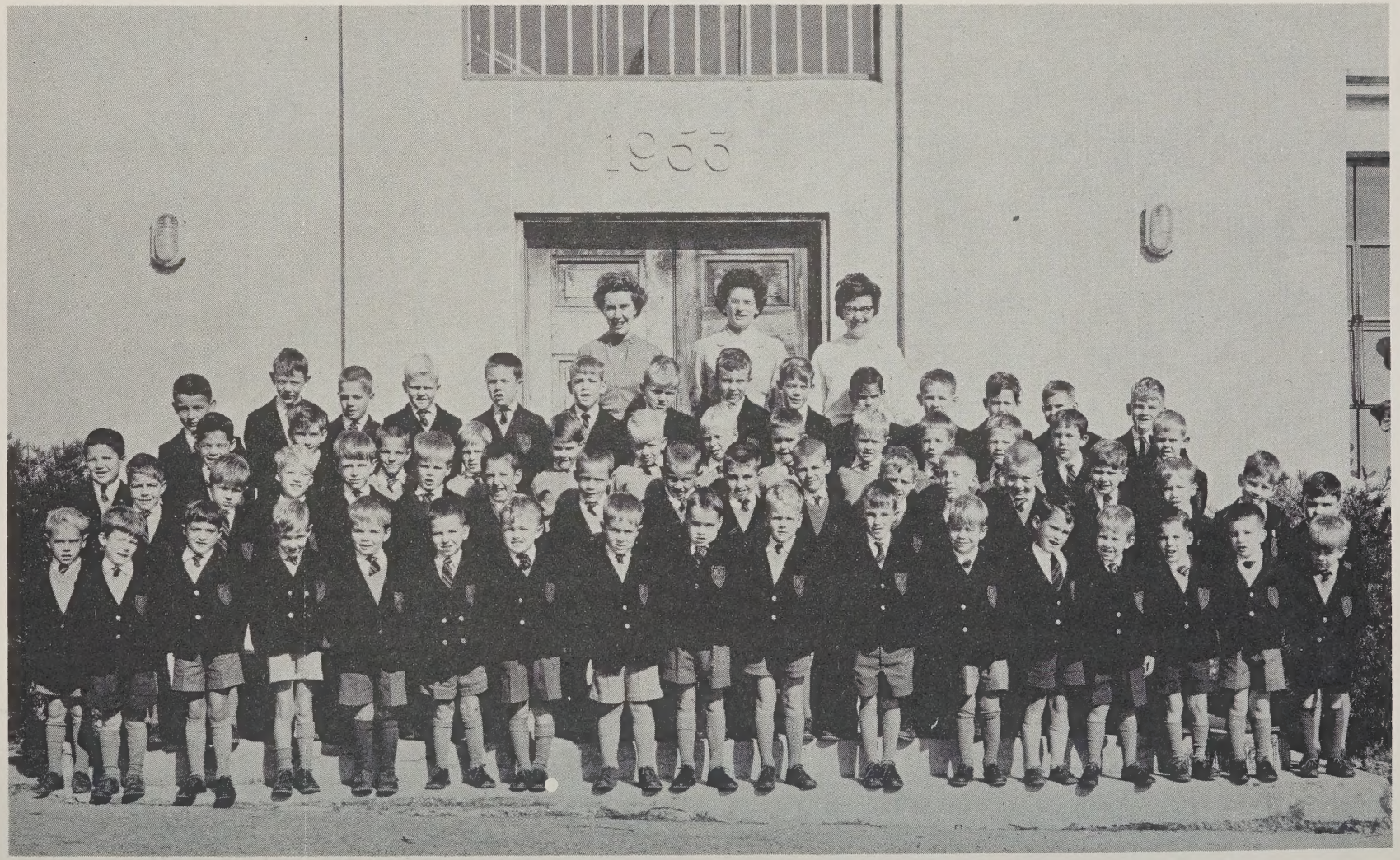
At 10.00 a.m. on Friday, July 5th, a red and silver 'Eagle' winged its way to New York carrying the Bermuda contingent on the first leg of its two week tour. The brief glimpse of New York proved fascinating for those who had never left the Colony before. The immensity of the buildings, and the speed of traffic proved amazing, if not alarming, to those Bermudians so used to relaxation.

London:

The next morning we found ourselves at London Airport, where we were met by Major Bowen, Commander of the Combined Cadet Force in England. We piled into an army truck to take us to our barracks. The only trouble was that the driver, true to army form, did not know where he was meant to be going. Finally he deposited us outside Buckingham Palace just in time to see the Changing of the Guards Ceremony, while he made inquiries about our billet. An A.C.F. officer at the Palace gave us a complete briefing of the Ceremony and also of the activities that had taken place to date concerning the Cadet Centenary.

Making our way back to the truck, we found that we were based at an R.A. barracks at Woolwich, about thirty miles outside London. The remainder of that afternoon was spent meeting other contingents who had arrived before us, and in getting 'dug in'. Canada, New Zealand, Trinidad, Tobago, St. Vincent, Jamaica, India, Nigeria and Ghana were all represented. That evening, our group went into Woolwich Village for a stroll. Arriving back at the barracks at about 11.30 p.m., we were met by a short, stubby Captain, who didn't know whether to 'blow his top' or to be thankful that we were still alive. Finally he said: "I don't know about Bermuda, but in England, 'lights out' is at 10.00." Then he left, leaving us to wonder if he was only joking, was a little bit mad, or completely resigned to court-martial the whole lot of us. One evening, Captain Card said he would take us into London to see London by night. **We** proudly showed **him** around London and finally caught the last train home, arriving back at our barracks at about 2.30 a.m. Our 'court-martialling' Captain was nowhere to be seen. (Probably gone to bed in disgust.)


The School Year
July - June
1960 1961



The Preparatory School

Westminster Abbey, The Tower of London and the Houses of Parliament were all visited, giving the Commonwealth Contingents a brief resume of the British Government and Royal Rule to the present day. A visit to the Honourable Artillery Company proved interesting to the Bermuda group.

His Excellency, the Governor, Sir Julian Gascoigne, was the last commandant of the H.A.C., and the oldest Artillery Company in existence, and now not a fighting unit, but a 'Rememberance Corps'.

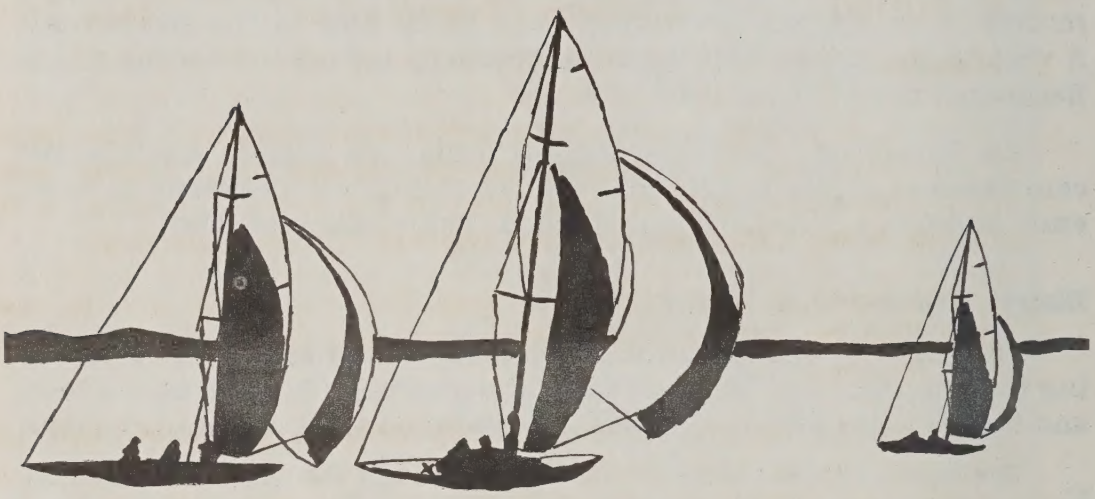
Bisley, Wednesday, July 20th:

The Commonwealth Contingent travelled to a Cadet Officers' Training Camp at Eirmley. Here we spent the afternoon boating on the lake, and inevitably two of the Jamaician boys found their way into the lake.

The next day was spent on the famous Bisley Ranges. In the afternoon a competition with two-man teams was staged. Bermuda placed second (West and Truran), third (Pimental and Burchall), and sixth (Ray and Draper), and sixteenth (Hallett and Hammond of Jamaica), out of thirty-four teams. Bermuda thus collected $6\frac{3}{4}$ points, which was the best of the Commonwealth countries. While on the subject of weapons, I must point out that Bermuda was well advanced in weapon training. No other persons there had fired Bren, Stirling, Sten or 2-inch mortar. All the Bermuda cadets had a very good working knowledge of their mechanism.

Friday, July 22nd:

This is a day we will always remember. We caught the train from Bisley, arriving at Buckingham Palace at about 10.45. Representative troops of the Army Cadet Force and the Combined Cadet Force accompanied by the Royal Marines Junior Band were drawn up on the green (at the rear of the Palace). The Commonwealth Contingent, who were not marching in the parade, lined the path from the Palace to the steps obtaining a perfect view of all the proceedings. At precisely 11.00 the Queen came out of the Palace, followed by a train of 'top Brass' of the Cadet Force, and mounted a dais on the lawn. She received the Combined Cadet Force Centenary Book, and then inspected the entire parade. This was followed by a march past of all forces and then the Queen turned to re-enter the Palace; however, she stopped and talked to some of the Commonwealth Cadets. Sgt. Hart, Cpl. Draper and Cadet Ray were all lucky enough to speak to her — amiable, easy to chat with in spite of her Royalty, or because of it.



That afternoon a service was held in Westminster Abbey to celebrate the Centenary of Combined and Army Cadet Forces. The Life Guards Trumpeteers accompanied the singing of the National Anthem. The first part was played in unison, but from then on, there was a blaze of harmony. The trumpeteers are highly commendable musicians.

That evening we were billeted at a Territorial Army barracks at Streatham, just outside London, the home of our 'court-martialling' Captain. From here we went on excursions into London, to Windsor Castle, Battersby Park, and a show at the London Palladium.

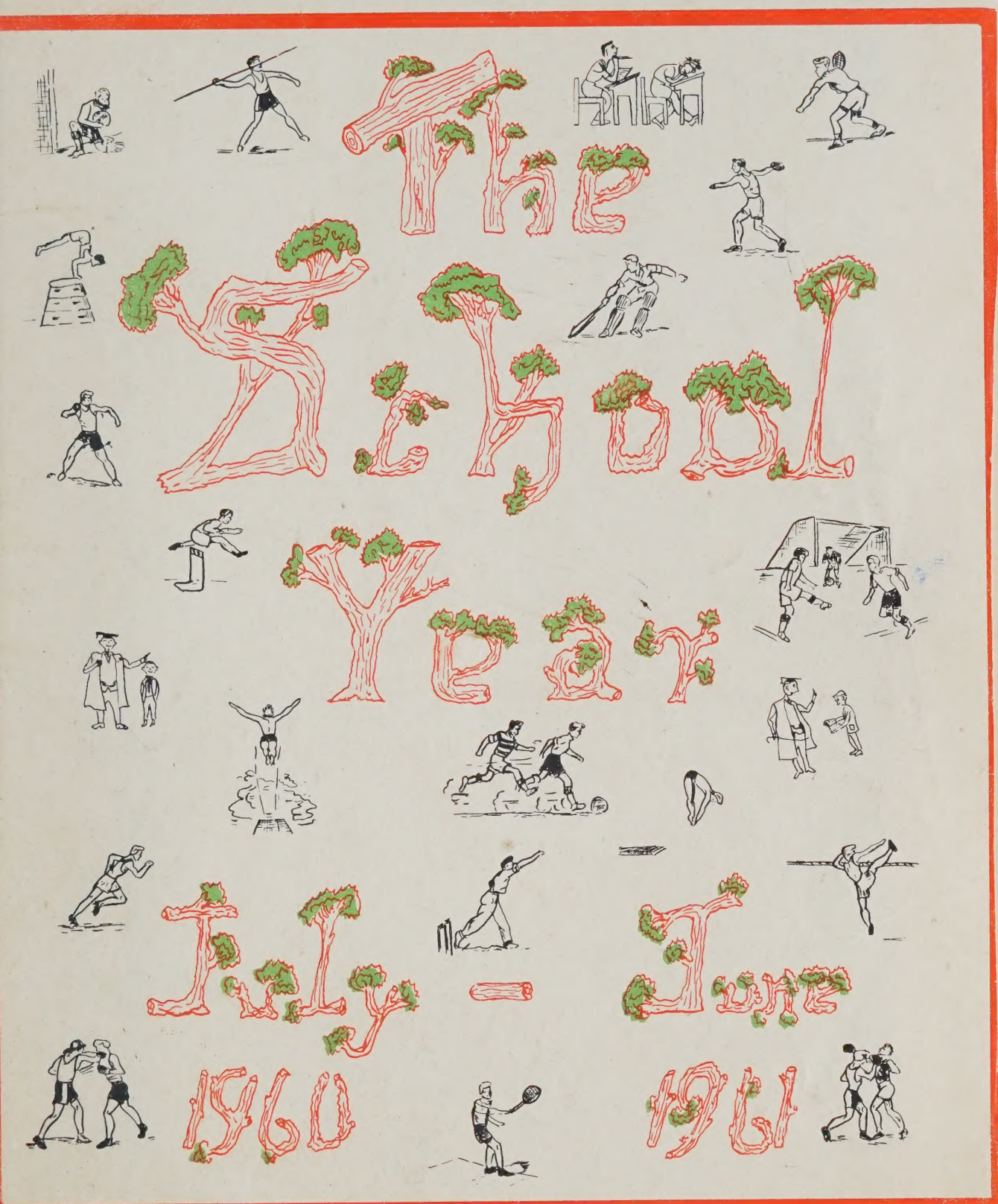
Scotland:

On Monday, July 25th, the Contingent left Streatham by coach for Scotland. The night was spent at Catterick, a hole of a place, which the R.A.F. claim is a training camp, about twenty miles north of York. High up in the Pennines, it affords a magnificent view (on clear days one can see the North Sea eighty miles away), but the living conditions were not at all good. The evening of the following day we arrived at Cultbeabben Camp in Perthshire. The day after we were given a knapsack lunch, and we marched up to the ranges. These consist of twenty-five miles square (larger than Bermuda) of moors and mountains split up into four sections:—

(i) Browning and Lewis machine gun ranges about 4000 yards long;

(ii) Small arms — .303 rifle and sub-machine guns about 700 yards long;

(iii) The battle field where tank regiments usually trained — quite heavily shell-holed; and



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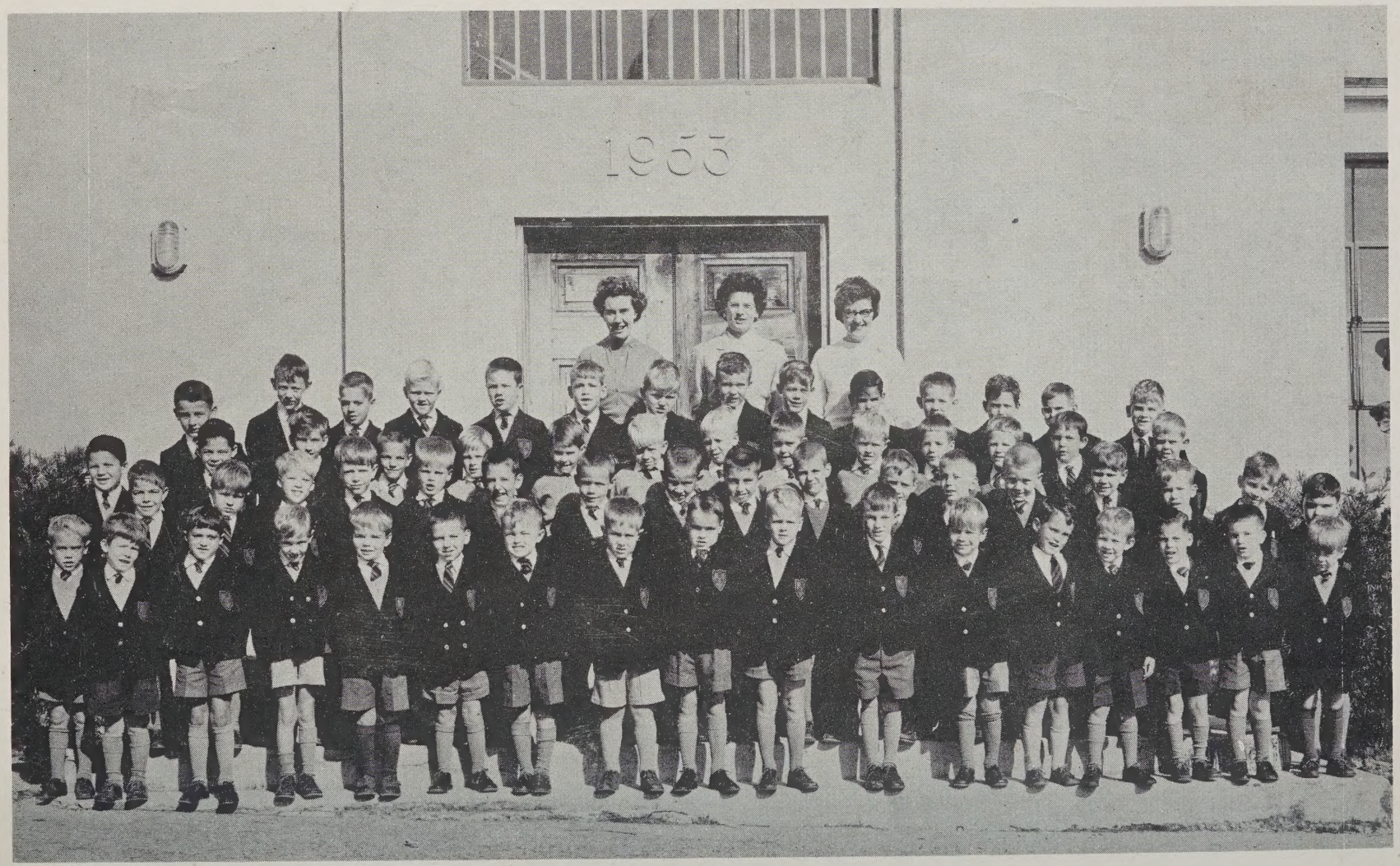
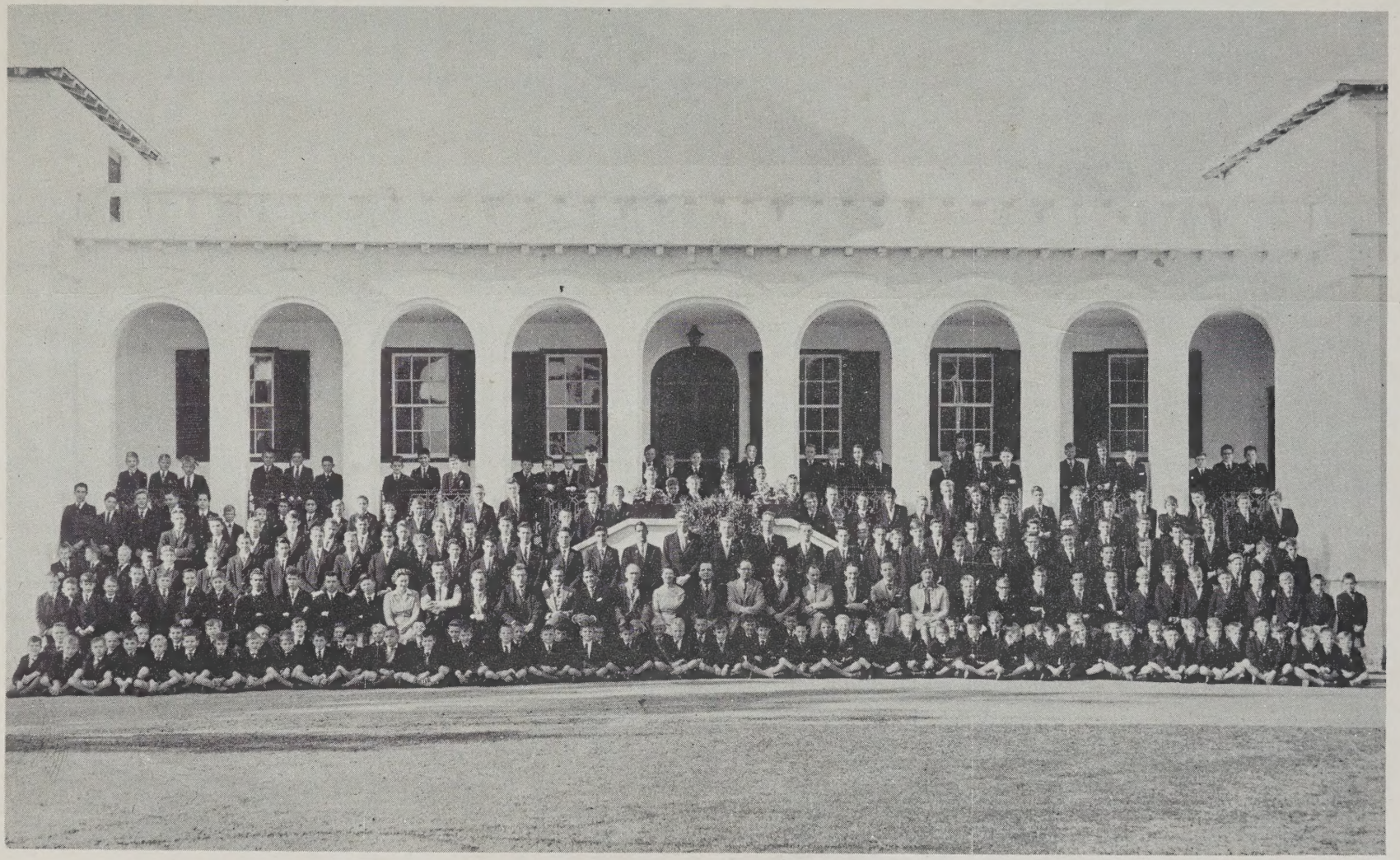


The Preparatory School



The School — 1961

Cadet Camp

SHORTLY after the breaking of school, the contingent of Saltus Cadets, with most of the Band, boards the bus wends westward towards Warwick. Arriving in fine style we alight to find Camp relatively unchanged since the last camp; it is as if we have never been away. To veterans of several camps it is almost home.

Having been issued with fatigue clothes and the vital necessities, blankets, cutlery, etc., we ate a snack lunch. We thus settled in and went for a swim before supper. The evening was spent getting acquainted — the yearlings with their unfamiliar surroundings, the veterans renewing old acquaintances. Lights out 10.10 p.m.

Saturday dawned hot and sunny; barracks, according to good military custom, were cleaned, swept and made ready for inspection, from reveille till 7.30 hrs. Rifles were issued at 8.00 to all and sundry in contemplation of long drill periods at 11.00.

Barrack by barrack the adjutant took the corps to the range for a demonstration in the art of camouflage. Sgt. West and Sgt. Instructor Couper were both hidden on the range. Sgt. West, who was not using camouflage, was readily spotted by many from the 300 yard firing point which overlooks the entire range. The shine of his face, hands and naked rifle, and the lack of proper cover gave him away. But the veteran fieldcraftsman was not detected until we had advanced slowly, to within five yards of his rifle muzzle.

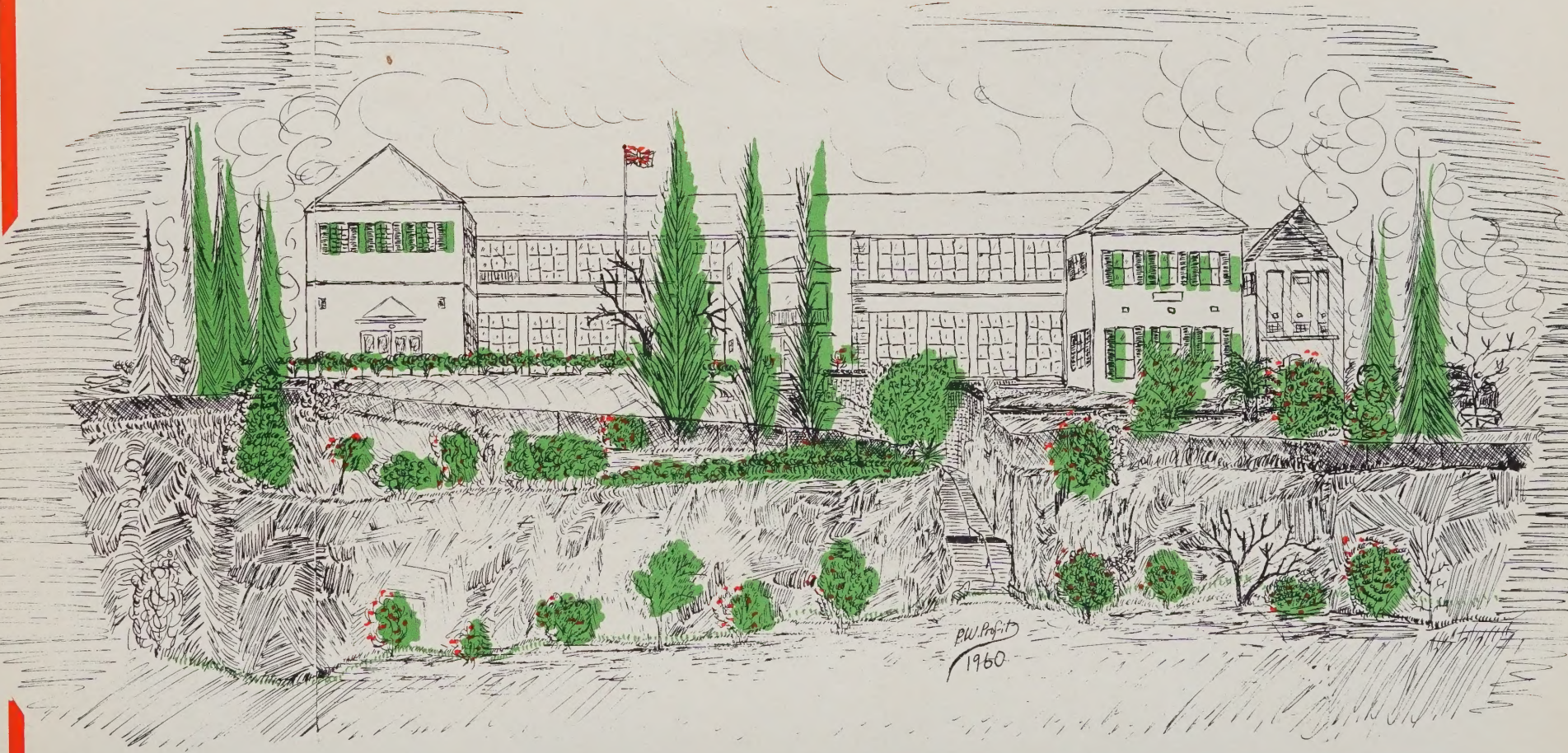
Capt. Thomas showed us how to look for the camouflaged enemy by splitting the terrain into sections and scanning each section systematically. He concluded by giving us an interesting lesson in the art of silencing a small arms nest.

Lunch followed a period of rifle drill, then down to the sea in bare feet for an hour's swim at 1500 hrs.

Returning to Camp we attended the first in a series of lectures on the ".303 inch Vickers Medium Machine Gun" a totally new weapon to all of us. Thus it provided an interesting digression from routine.

This about filled our day, and we went to bed a much informed Company.

The School — 1961


P.W. Profit
1960

The next day our sleep was shattered at 0600 hrs. to make ready for our march to St. Mary's Church. In past years we attended Sunday morning service at St. Anne's, Southampton; a hot gruelling march in the blazing sun of a cloudless Summer morning, as any 'old-timer' will testify.

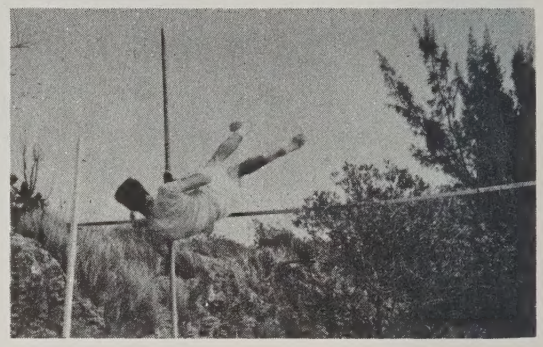
The rest of Sunday was spent off duty — a day of rest.

Monday called a different tune; in preparation for the Visitors' Night display on Saturday, a Drill Team was picked from the more promising performers in the previous days' drills. Four were from Saltus. Corporal Dudden disciplined and drilled us every day from then on; he even set to on us at night, and so fiercely that at nine p.m. the perspiration saturated our shirts, until the moisture dripped from the material.

The corporal was a great instructor; we worked hard, for him, ourselves and the Company: we enjoyed every super-saturated second he drove us, pushed us, cajoled and cursed us.

Tuesday, with only three days left till Cert. A, we take our P.T. proficiency tests at 0700 hrs.

At 0830 we take to the range for our .303 Rifle Course; with the spectre of Cert. A hovering over us, we try to pump lead accurately into the targets one and one hundred yards away, while the Butt Party bemoans the shooting of some less accurate cadet as a round strikes the bunker, sending a gout of dirt and mangled crab-grass cascading onto the luckless gang below; a ricochet gouges a tremendous rent in one of the targets as a bullet head, twisted by its impact with the bunker, rebounds, whining through space, promising a large patching job as the targets are changed, ready for the next sporadic application of lead on targets, and bunker.



The last detail finishes firing, the shell shocked butt group is relieved and now has a chance to wreak vengeance.

The rifle course is finished by noon, but at 1300 we are back on the range for three hours practical training on the Vickers M.M.G. The guns are pointed out to sea, and aims are taken on reefs and rocks at varying distances from the shore.

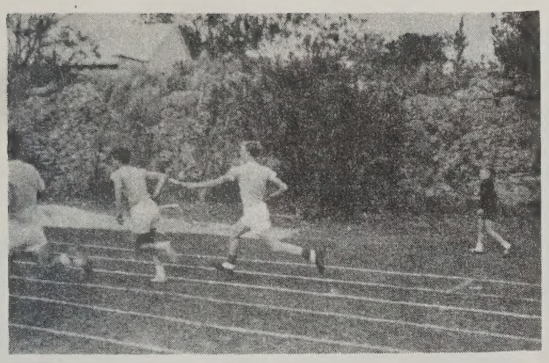
One prominent inshore rock was even more outstanding after we had finished with it; a cavernous hole was expertly eaten into the now sparkling white stone; once, a grey weather-beaten outcrop, it was not magnificent — our prime target. As a result of hitting sea and limestone with high-velosity lead, and the intoxicating effect of rounds going off at the rate of seven per second, the gun crews became trigger-happy and drunk with power.

Wednesday — 'Square Bashing' for the Drill Team was the rule of the day, while the Band went on a tuneful route march, and the M.M.G. Squad practised; that this year's last night in Camp might oft be remembered.

At 0900 next morning we boarded a bus bound for Hamilton; arriving outside the Clarendon Building somewhat later, we were fallen in, and we moved off towards Front St. on an unprecedented march through the city streets.

The short march over we again boarded the bus near the Fire Station, and made tracks for Camp — in true cadet style! !

During the traditional 'Open House' that afternoon, a Guard from each barracks was mounted in turn — points being scored. Marching on to the skirl of the famed Pipes and Drums everyone gave of their best and the results were a high standard of drill.



Friday — the day of Cert. A.; the focal point of this year's Camp arrives, the moment of truth is come.

In small groups we were tested all day long over a good cross section of all the military training we had ever been taught. Happily the results — for most — were good and in some cases very good. The climax had been reached — the crisis was over.

Saturday — after two hours of swimming until eleven hundred, a break for lunch was followed by a general clean-up, for tonight is a second climax, one for which many have been training hard, and one which everyone in every Camp has always eagerly awaited — Saturday night Display Night.

1900 — The Honour Guard falls in near the Guard Room in dazzling whites, shining brass and glittering rifles. The order is given, and the Guard marches through the Camp, wheels onto the Parade Square and halts opposite the flag staff. We are stood at ease, facing the flag, awaiting the arrival of Col. Tucker. The time passes interminably. At last, right on time, the colonel arrives, commencing the evening's programme.

The Guard salutes, and is inspected. The Band takes our place in the arena, to give a most stirring display of Highland pipe and drum music.

The Drill Team reappears and gives of its best in a well rehearsed display.

Again, as usual, the Band hauls off the Tug-o'-war laurels — simply no competition to pitch against those burly bandsmen.

The visitors are invited onto the range to witness more action, this time between an enemy seaborne division and the gunners of 'A' Company expertly manning their twin Vickers M.M.G.s. The aliens attack from the beaches; amidst the chatter of the machine guns and the

distant cracks and stutterings of the enemy small arms fire, the firey tracers arching out to sea are seen to glance the water ricocheting erratically off the crested waves to describe awesome trails in the darkened sky, while parachute flares bathe the battle area in artificial daylight.

Gradually the answering fire diminishes and the enemy is repulsed except for a few who, trapped on the beaches, trudge slowly into view waving the flag of surrender, and are taken prisoner.

As it should be, the Finale is the ceremonial Mounting of the Guard, the final activity of a soldier's daylight hours, when at sunset the flag is lowered, the guard is inspected, and sent to its duties.

All that remains is the distribution of Cert. A badges, and the news all are waiting for — who are the lucky six who will go to England in a few weeks' time, for the celebration of the Commonwealth Cadet Corps Centenary? There are two cadets from each school — the Corps' elite, mainly determined by the results of the exams taken at Camp. The two senior N.C.O.s from Saltus were chosen — Sgt. West (now C.S.M.) and Cpl. Hallett (now Sgt. ret.).

Lights-out was necessarily late that night, but next morning we were up again at the usual hour, to hand in kit and clean up the camp grounds ready to accept 'B' Company which had started to arrive about 1000 hrs. and were to make this their home for the next ten days.

'A' Company Bermuda Cadet Corps broke up camp on Sunday, July 10th, at Noon, as 'B' Company took over, and the spectre of Certificate 'A' returned to Warwick Camp to goad this fresh batch of cadets forward to new horizons.

SGT. BREWER, M.S.

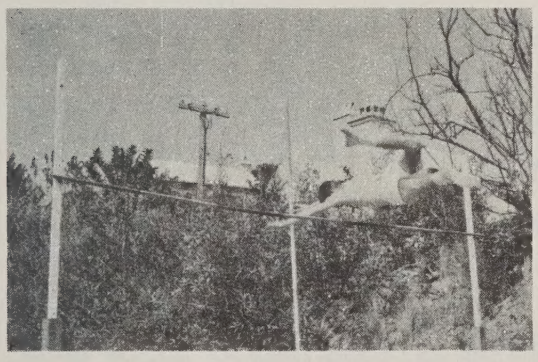
September

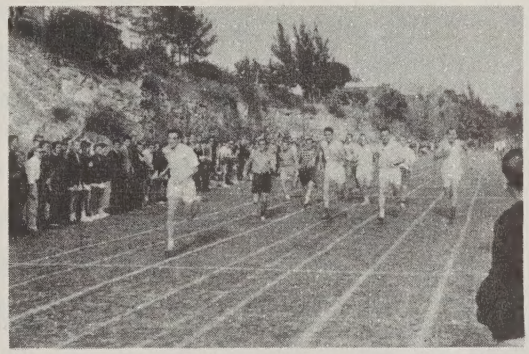
ON September 12th, 1960, the boys of Saltus returned to school after one of the shortest summer holidays in many years. This came about because a week was taken from the summer holiday and added to the Christmas holiday.

During the early part of the holiday the "Cadet Corps" had held their usual summer camp at Warwick. This was voluntary but many boys had attended. Other school summer activities took place in some cases.

On arrival at the school we all started the day in the usual manner. The school staff had been altered in one way. Mr. Rosser, our previous French teacher, had been replaced by Mr. Thompson. Mr. Capstick had taken his place as House Master of Saltus House.

All the boys were urged to get right down to hard work as this was the most important term of the school year. It would be ended by the





Christmas examinations, which played a large part in deciding whether boys advanced to a higher form or stayed down.

Naturally many of the boys were in low spirits. The thought of a whole term's work ahead of them was quite depressing; for others this was not so. After a few weeks of holiday a person can easily become bored through lack of new activities. Boys like this welcome the opportunity to return to school and meet all their friends. I for one, living in Somerset, have few friends during the holidays and am glad when school comes around again. Then there are the boys who work throughout the summer holiday. There is little difference for them between school and their jobs except the trivial matter of money. And thus there were probably three different feelings among the boys — those mentioned above.

I had mixed feelings about returning to school. The holidays had been boring for me, and school life seemed to offer an interesting form of occupation at that time. On the other hand I had no wish to resume rising at an early hour every morning. This gives you an idea how the return to school was greeted by the boys.

There are two other sets of people who experience an important change when school re-assembles at the beginning of a new term. One is the staff of the school. I am not a teacher so I can only guess how they feel. Judging by the behaviour of many of the boys, I should imagine that the teachers are sorely displeased to have the peace and quiet of their vacation rudely interrupted by the arrival of said boys.

Now to discuss the other group. Little can be said about their feelings; there can be no doubt that they are overjoyed when the children return to school. They await this time with pleasant anticipation. Similarly it comes as a blow to them when the school once again breaks up. This invariably happens although the boys are persuaded not to make this so. This group of people, as you have probably guessed, are the parents.

Thus, when we arrived at school, we were aware of our feelings; the teachers had resigned themselves to accepting the problems encountered in the new school term, and our parents were undoubtedly overjoyed at being free again. However, all this was soon forgotten as we set ourselves into the term's work.

October

OCTOBER 18th was a special day for certain Cadets. At 2.30 p.m. precisely, a sleek black car rolled in the school gate and Sergeant West immediately brought his honour guard to the 'shun'. The car came to a halt outside the main entrance and its occupant, His Excellency, The Governor, was greeted by the Headmaster and Lieutenant Weedon. The honour guard, armed with rifles, gave a drill display, after which they were inspected by His Excellency, who commented on their smart appearance.

His Excellency, accompanied by the Headmaster, then proceeded on a tour of the school, seeing the boys at work and talking with some of them. On visiting the Physics and Chemistry laboratories, he observed boys carrying out experiments in which he took great interest; the latter Lab, he remarked, was a fine "stink lab".

From the Science Labs, he proceeded to the Gymnasium where Mr. Alger was giving his class their usual 'work-out'.

On completing the tour, His Excellency signed the visitor's book after which he addressed the school in the Assembly Hall. The synopsis of his speech was Television. He claimed that television was a good thing provided it was kept in its place. If one had nothing to do, he should not merely sit down and watch the "tele" regardless of what was on; rather than do this, he strongly urged the boys to take keener interests in hobbies. Hobbies, he said, make the mind active and usually give the hands something to do but, by just watching the "tele", the mind becomes inactive and ceases to think for itself.

Shortly after 3.30 p m., Assembly was dismissed and the afternoon continued as usual. Those boys who had games, played football while the Cadets paraded on the upper grounds. After watching the Cadets getting 'on parade', His Excellency saw the junior boys playing football on the field from the Headmaster's lawn. His Excellency gained much popularity from the boys by giving the school a holiday which was to be enjoyed next term.

November

AS the spectre of school and Cambridge exams loomed up closed and closer a last effort was made to inject Shakespeares Henry the Fifth into the brains of those boys taking the School Certificate Exams. The film, was shown to the interested schools around Hamilton. When it was shown at Saltus a contingent of B.H.S. certificate-takers joined us.

On the Saturday before Remembrance Day a squad of Saltus Cadets, in full uniform, sold poppies at the larger hotels of Bermuda. There were two cadets to each hotel; they sold poppies all Guy Fawkes morning. The donations received through these efforts were turned over to the War Veterans' Fund. At noon the proceeds and excess poppies were given into the safekeeping of the hotels while a few of the cadets got together and received a highly unofficial luncheon at the Elbow Beach Surf Club. So they didn't come off as badly as they had expected.

On the eleventh, Remembrance Day, cadets from 'A' Company marched in the Remembrance Day Parade with the band. Saltus was well represented in this.

"A" Company gathered at Saltus at nine-thirty a.m. The parade fell in under the command of Captain Card. The cadets, of the different schools, marched behind the pipe band down to Front Street, being joined by the War Veterans. Before reaching the cenotaph the cadets left the band and the War Veterans. The band joined the cadets again on the grounds of the Secretariat. The service commenced — the bands played and the wreaths were lain at the Cenotaph, the Cadet Corps wreath by Lieut. Weedon, who was attended by Cadet Parker. The dispersed, "A" Company Cadets, with their band, marched back to the Saltus Grammar School.

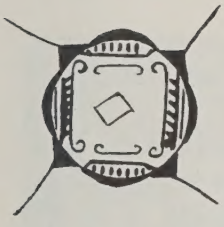
School Cert. Exams started on the twenty-first and some twenty-one boys were excused from school for the duration of the exams. Although this gave them freedom of movement and activities school uniform was to be worn and all school rules obeyed. School exams started half a week later and at both Saltus and Prospect there could be seen boys either writing frantically as time ran out or staring vacantly out windows.

The Cambridge Exams started out with an absolutely packed schedule for the academically inclined. It seemed that all the hard exams were grouped together one right after the other. The commercial students had an easier time to start with, but the tables soon turned on them.

After the first few days everyone had settled down as much as possible and we actually began to enjoy it, for a while. Plans were laid for a School Cert. Party after exams were finished and the days ceased to seem so terribly long.

Back at Saltus the routine was the same as it has been for years on end. Temporary Prefects were appointed while the regular ones were at Prospect. After looking at the Fatigue Squad Board on their return the regulars easily noticed that their replacements had been hard at work. The replacements' terrorizing tour of duty ended on the second of December.

December



N Wednesday, December 7th the Preparatory School staged their Cristmas concert in the Assembly Hall.

The Junior Prize Day took place on Tuesday, the sixth. The School choir sang Christmas Carols between which boys from different forms read verses from the Bible. This was followed by the Headmaster's report in which he said that 1960 had been a successful year for the School particularly in sports. He mentioned the results of the boxing competition in particular in which Saltus boys won ten of the sixteen weight groups and were runners up in four others. However, he added that there was still room for improvement. In regard to the school building itself, he said, that the school was overcrowded that the chemistry and physics labs were in need of a 50% increase in their floor space and money was needed for a building between the School and the Headmaster's House for the Preparatory School which, at the moment, was using inadequate facilities.

He then introduced Mr. Stanley Gascoigne who was formerly a teacher at the School. Mr. Gascoigne spoke of the three Rs, looking back with respect, ahead with resolution and above with reverence and also went on to speak of the time when he was a teacher at the school. He mentioned, in particular, how he used to hate to take the choir. Mr. Gascoigne then distributed the prizes to the following:

After the assembly the parents and visitors watched the Gym display and viewed the paintings in the Library. Tea was served on the lower verandah.

The senior Prize Day, which was held on the following Thursday, was conducted in much the same manner except that on this occasion the speaker was the Wor. R. Selley, Mayor of Hamilton, who related the history of Hamilton. He said that a centrally located port was necessary and that the Corporation of Hamilton bought the land in which Hamilton stands today for £12,000 and employed men stationed at the Prospect Garrison to prepare the ground. He went on to say that Hamilton grew and prospered becoming the capital in 1814, and was now estimated to be worth £30,000,000. The Mayor then presented the prizes.

The final day, Friday, saw everyone happy. After the usual morning assembly the first two periods were normal. The third period was taken up in cleaning the classrooms, sending absentees' property to the office, and collecting books together ready to take home. The Headmaster and Head Prefect then inspected the premises after which there was a short break.

When the siren sounded all trooped to the Assembly Hall for the last time in 1960. The Headmaster announced the House Competition results and gave out the respective shields. After the School Song, National Anthem, and, of course, the 'Cheers' everyone left to enjoy the Christmas Holidays.

January

ONE of the months the Romans held sacred was January, to the two-facedgod 'Janus' from whence it derived its name and was added to the calendar along with February.

The exams are now over and Saltus boys are coming back to school possibly refreshed and possibly exhausted from last minute shopping for clothes and school supplies. The boys are now recovering from the hustle and bustle of the Christmas holidays during which the choir held two concerts.

January is the beginning of the school year and the Saltus boys are in new forms and settling down to new work. It is also a time for looking back on the old year, then looking ahead to bigger and better achievements. Last year was a good year on the whole, with an increase in the number of pupils. This year we look forward to even better results in examinations, sportsmanship and school psirit.

This year there are more boys in the upper 6th form than for many years and it is hoped that they will endeavour to obtain better results in both overseas and local examinations and will do their best to assist in the running of the school.

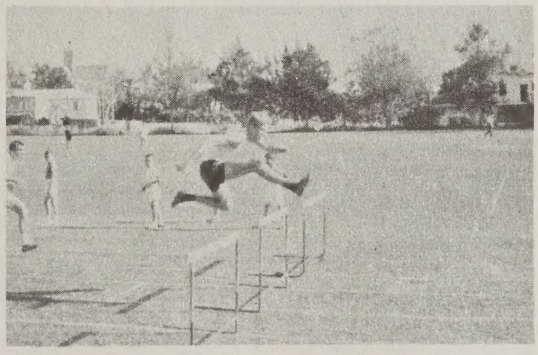
January begins the longest and therefore the most important term of the school year. If steady work is maintained throughout this term good results are sure to follow. So it is said.

On the third of January the school began the Easter Term. On the nineteenth of January the Debating Society held a ballon debate featuring the 'Big Four' i.e. Kennedy, MacMillan, de Gaulle and Khrushchev and enacted by Gillan, Mills, Brownley and Brewer, respectively. The stamp club met as usual at Tuesday lunch times. The cadets also held their usual Tuesday afternoon parade. On Friday the twentieth, of January, at 7.45 p.m. the "Real Madrid" football film was shown in the Assembly Hall. The next week parents were invited to tea at the Headmaster's House.

In sports, soccer was the seasonal game and all boys belong to a games division in which they played soccer twice a week. On January twelfth the 1st XI beat the Old Boys 4 - 3 and on the twentieth the staff held the school to a 3-all tie.

The school is still growing and this year 234 boys attend the main school and 65 attend the Prep School, making a total of 299 boys. The school is rapidly becoming overcrowded. There are plans to build a separate junior school to the west of the Headmaster's House.

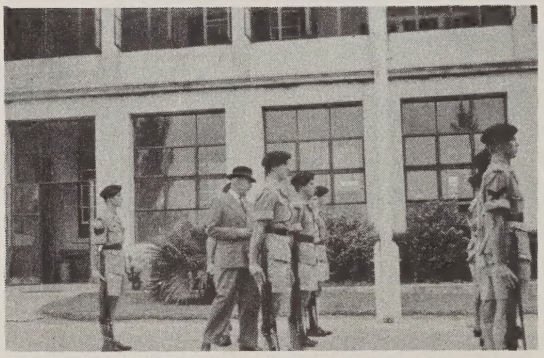
As January comes to a close and everyone has adjusted himself to the routine we look forward to many more months of interesting school work.

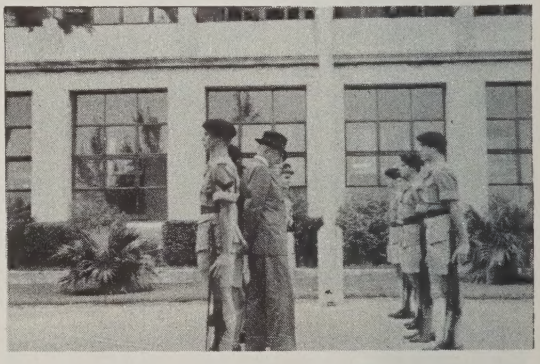


February

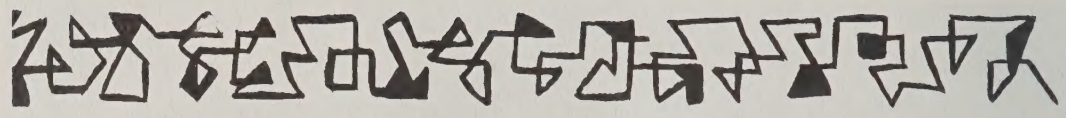
RUGBY was started in the school athletic activities. Mr. Drewery and Mr. Maddern supervised the training of the boys in "seven a side" rugby. They formed two such tesma which would compete against three other schools at Whitney Institute. In two weeks they were in playing condition. Although the two teams lost their matches they played extremely well for boys not having handled a rugy ball before.

During the rugby training, boxing preliminary bouts were held every evening. A boy obtained two points for entering the ring, which went towards his House. When the Inter-House boxing semi-finals were held the younger boys of the lower forms were allowed to watch in hopes that these bouts would give some instruction in technique to them.





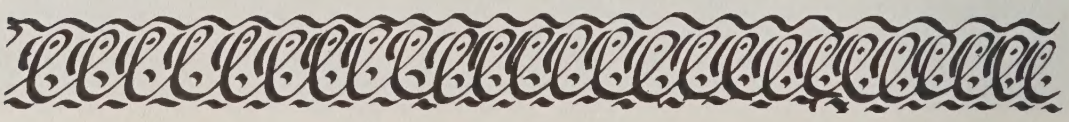
On Monday, the 20th of February, the Governor's whole day holiday, which was given to the school when he visited it in October of last year, was celebrated by all the boys on a most beautiful day.



Twenty-four cadets, who were selected on grounds of neatness of uniform and drill, were picked to go to Warwick Camp. We left at 1.30 p.m. on one of the Camp's trucks. On the way everyone was singing and shouting.

When we arrived at Warwick Camp we marched to a point overlooking the range, where a squad of the Bermuda Rifles were on manoeuvres. The squad was trying to take an enemy gun emplacement which was harassing the coastal shipping routes. The only shots fired were from two Bren guns, one of the enemy's, the other theirs. After watching a few of these manoeuvres we marched to a point above the two hundred yard firing range, where six to eight Bermuda Rifles men were firing the S.L.R., a N.A.T.O. rifle, on loan from the Royal Canadian Navy. The S.L.R., a self-loading rifle, was very accurate and could fire 600 rounds a minute, which might replace the Bren in the near future. After they had finished firing at the targets there, we went to the three hundred yard firing range, where the N.C.O.s and some of our cadets had a chance to fire this new gun. On describing the gun to me afterwards, one of the cadets said that there was little or no "kick", it weighed ten and a half pounds, and was easy to operate. When the ammunition ran out we proceeded to the mess hall where we had a cup of tea and a lecture by Colonel Sankey.

Colonel Sankey gave his lecture on his Commando operations during the Second World War. He said that he had been stationed all over the world and the only officer in his unit alive today. He particularly described one of his many operations. His unit had to capture two bridges behind enemy lines and prevent the Germans from destroying them. The bridges were in North-east Italy near Comacchia. After losing a few men through a mine field, they reached the bridges which they took with few casualties. While holding the bridges they were mortared heavily and German tanks were arriving. What they had failed to notice was a house, not too far away, in which a German, with field binoculars, was continually watching their every movement and giving firing orders to his mortarmen. When they had killed him, they waited for reinforcements, which soon came to relieve them. On finishing his interesting lecture, Colonel Sankey reminded us that if we still wanted to join the Commandos, the papers were in his office.



Athletic training for the track meet against the Naval cadets was put on second priority to boxing as the meet was only two weeks away. This meet concerned the senior boys who were above fourteen years old.

On Friday, the twenty-sixth, annual Inter-house boxing competition was held at Saltus. The bouts were well fought and some very fine footwork was seen. The results were Butterfield and Saltus 184 points, Darrell 148 points and Watlington 126 points. Mr. S. M. Paschal presented the prizes.

In this month the first school float to be entered into the Bermuda Easter floral parade was decided upon. A contest was started to obtain ideas for the float. The ideas could be represented by drawings or compositions. The winner would not be announced until the day of the parade so that it would be a surprise to everyone. The structural plans of the float were drawn by Geoffrey Parker and a car was also obtained to tow the float.

At the end of this month the Higher School Certificate Examination results were returned from England. The results were — Brewer, pass in four subsidiary subjects, and Hallett, pass in three subsidiary subjects. Many of the School Certificate examinees were nervously awaiting the return of their results next month.

March

USUALLY the most athletic month of the school year this March saw track and field meets, a cross-country race and some boxing.

With less than a week remaining, the school boxing team trained as much as possible but when Monday, March 6th, arrived they were prepared. At approximately 10.30 a.m., the preliminary bouts of the Inter-School Boxing Competition got under way, Saltus having a 'smashing' success winding up with twelve boys in the finals which were to be held at Saltus. The finals scheduled to start at 7.45 p.m. on Friday, March 10th, started shortly thereafter, Saltus winning eight of the twelve bouts in which it was represented, but, win or lose, all the boys fought well and looked smart in their clean white shorts and red vests. Mr. Francis Gosling presented the cups.

While certain boys were training for the ring, the remainder of the school, particularly the senior boys, were doing some serious track and field training. On Wednesday, March 8th, a track and field meet was held against Naval Cadets who were participating in exercises in Bermuda waters. The school team emerged victorious over her visitors in total points, but only by a very narrow margin.

Cambridge Local Examinations

December, 1960.

HIGHER CERTIFICATE

M. S. BREWER ..... General Paper
Physics (sub) Chemistry (sub) Latin (sub)

H. B. HALLETT ..... General Paper
Mathematics (sub) Physics (sub)

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

i — English Language
e — English Literature
r — Religious Knowledge
h — History
g — Geography
l — Latin
w — Woodwork
f — French
s — Spanish
m — Mathematics
p — Physics
c — Chemistry
pc — Physics with Chemistry

Grade I

J. H. Cooper ..... i, e, g, f, m, p, c.
J. V. Murdoch ..... i, e, g, l, f, m, p, c,
E. R. Towle ..... i, e, r, h, g, f, m, pc.

Grade II

S. P. Cook ..... i, e, r, h, l, f, m, p.
A. D. Frith ..... i, r, g, l, f, m, pc.
J. A. E. Gillan ..... i, e, r, h, g, m, pc.
R. B. Leman ..... i, e, g, l, f, m, p.

Grade III

R. J. Barrett ..... i, e, r, g, f, m, c.
R. D. Bartlett ..... i, e, r, h, g,
N. A. Brown ..... i, r, h, g, pc.
B. D. Groves ..... i, e, r, h, g, pc.
G. C. Parker ..... i, e, h, g, w.
P. W. Profit ..... i, e, h, g, f, m.
E. G. Rothwell ..... i, e, h, m, pc.
R. P. Shean ..... i, e, h, g, m, p.
G. M. Titterton ..... i, h, g, m, w.
L. A. Douglas ..... i, e, h, s, m.

General Certificate

M. D. Harrison.....i, h, g, m.

Supplementary Certificate

H. B. Hallett.....l.

Royal Drawing Society Examinations 1960

HONOURS

GROUP I

Stage I
T. N. Wadson
J. H. Allen
T. R. Roberts
A. R. Moulder
A. W. Brannon
R. J. Seager
B. P. Flynn
D. P. Cummings
R. J. Titterton
H. M. O'Neill

Stage II
J. C. Morris
J. M. P. Wadson
D. L. Vaughan
J. A. Casling
R. Hillen
G. R. Frith
G. R. Arton
D. G. Pantry
D. B. Atwood
H. M. Cummings
F. W. Watlington
N. P. Trott

GROUP III

Stage I

J. H. Watlington
N. K. Coad
G. M. Henry
T. M. Hill
A. D. Gosling
R. J. Doidge
F. W. Watlington
D. G. Goodwin
C. G. Marson

GROUP IV

Stage I
F. S. West
P. W. Profit
G. C. Parker

Stage II
F. S. West
P. W. Profit

When the Higher School Certificate results arrived, boys of the VI forms became tense, realizing that any day the Cambridge School Certificate results might arrive. Every day fresh rumours spread amongst those who participated — "A plane came in from England early this morning." "They're here, I saw the postman bring them" — such exclamations circulated until finally the results did arrive; this time, of course, everyone thought it was a rumour. On the whole, the results were said to be quite good, but pass or fail, there was to be much celebrating over the coming week-end.

Thursday, March 23rd, was the big day — the day for which everyone in the school had been training hard — Sports Day. Mr. Owen Darrell, an old boy of the school, presented the Cups after giving a short address. Saltus House won the senior shield, with Darrell House only a point behind, and Watlington House won the Junior Shield. On the following Monday, the school was represented in the Inter-School Cross-Country race which took place at the Ocean View Golf Course. The school team did fairly well and although they didn't win, they tried; this is the important thing.

The end of March also marked the end of the Easter Term and the boys looked forward to a week's holiday.

April

APRIL began in a leisurely manner. School reconvened on the tenth with very little fuss or bother and with quite a few boys several shades tanner than previously.

After a week's breaking in, the Royal Drawing Society's Exams took place for the whole of the second week of school, with one or two groups a day. The exams were taken in the Assembly Hall and every break-time we could see a group of boys in the doorway doing portraits or landscapes. Just as soon as this was over, on the Monday of the third week of school the B.S.S.A. Inter School Sports were held. The school was given the afternoon off to watch the sports, which started at 9.30 that morning. The Saltus sports team had been practising almost religiously since school started after the Easter holidays. Saltus won all the relay events, except in Group D, and the Group A cup. Our boys also came first in seven individual events which resulted in seven more cups. Also, in Group A. Campbell 2 equalled the existing record in the High Jump. Thus Saltus won twelve cups which, while not exceptional, was very good and helped maintain our 'reputation' in the eyes of other schools.

On the next day the Saltus contingent, "A" Company, of the Bermuda Cadet Corps visited H.M.S. Ulster. An informative half-hour was spent exploring the upper decks of the ship.

Then, two days later, we received a whole day holiday for the Floral Pageant which incorporated last term's half term holiday with the normal Pageant half-day holiday. An account of our part in the Pageant follows.

Floral Pageant 1961

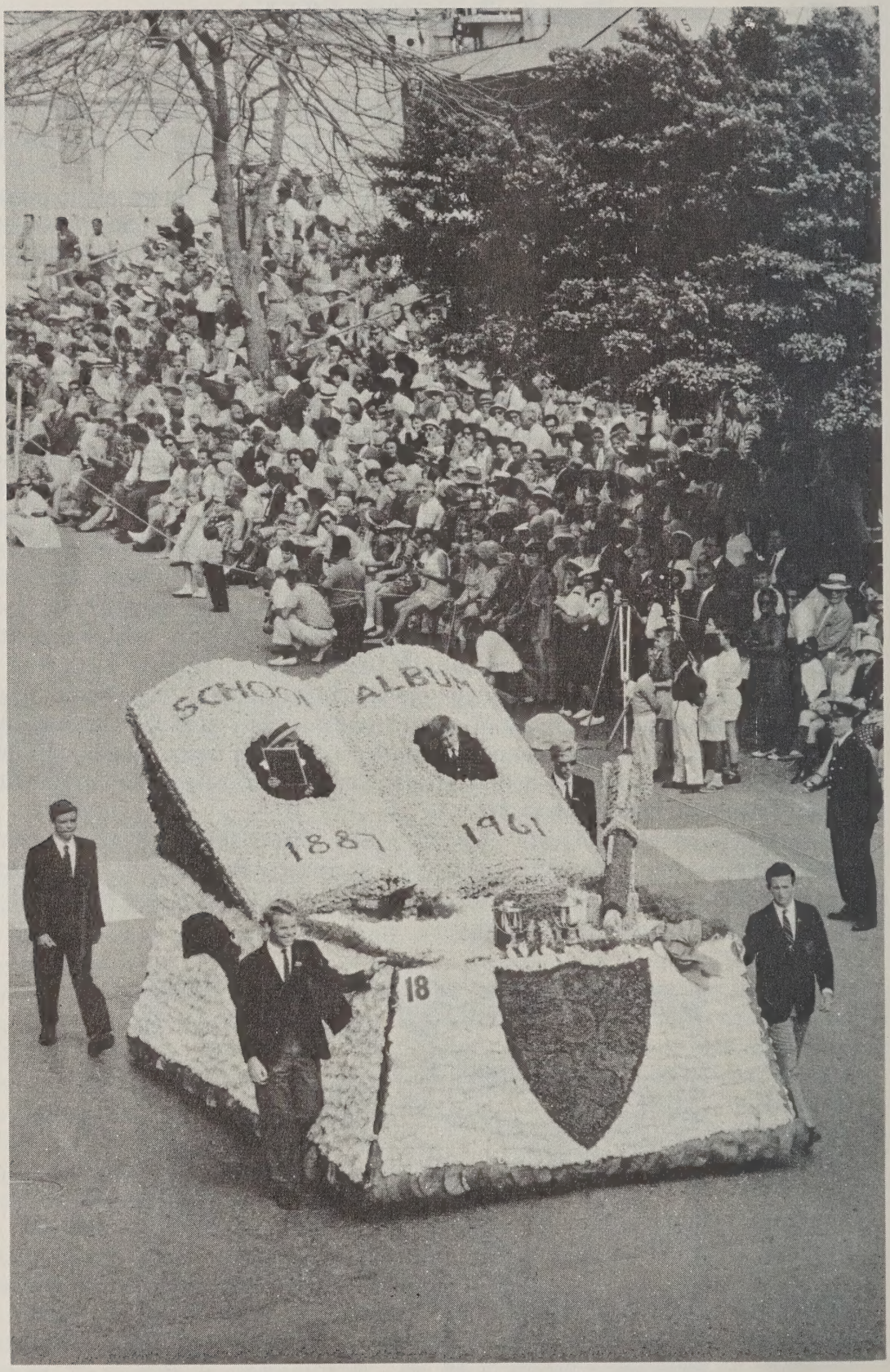
For the first time in its history the school entered a float in the Floral Pageant and was awarded first place in the group section and first place in the schools' section.

For our first entry we chose a simple design, that of an open book representing a school album having the dates 1877 and 1961 on each page. A boy from each era looked out from the pages and a giant fountain pen and inkwell completed the effect.

Work began some weeks before when a number of the sixth form, under the direction of Mr. Stephenson, began building the frame. They are to be congratulated on building such a strong, reliable one which should serve a similar purpose for a number of years.

The decoration of the float began two days before the parade. On Tuesday the book, placed on the floor of the gym, was covered with white and purple statice. On Wednesday afternoon five thousand lilies were opened out by boys in the lower forms. In the evening members of the sixth and fifth forms with a sprinkling of younger helpers began the big job of sticking the fresh flowers into position. Various ladies and old boys who had arrived to help began work on the school badge and the school motto, using red geranium petals and blue larkspur, which proved a laborious undertaking. Occasionally we ran out of flowers but somehow, mysteriously, a new supply would materalise. The book was finished by the addition of yellow calendula for pages, and red geraniums for the back cover. The pen was completed to the satisfaction of one particular old boy, and by one o'clock on Thursday morning the gym was deserted and the helpers satisfied.

Early the next morning the float was assembled and the result worthy of the effort. During the day numerous compliments were paid to the school and all the boys who helped in this project are to be congratulated on making it a success.


SCHOOL ALBUM
1887 1961
18

May

YOU will have observed that in the merry month of May, in which springs ends and summer begins, summer uniform is adopted at Saltus. Athletics also are replaced by cricket as the after-school games activity. One may be proud of such healthfulness, yet see what follows.

Doctors, pathologists, and recorders arrived in force from the King Edward Memorial Hospital to extract blood from members of the senior school for typing. Few so much as flinched.

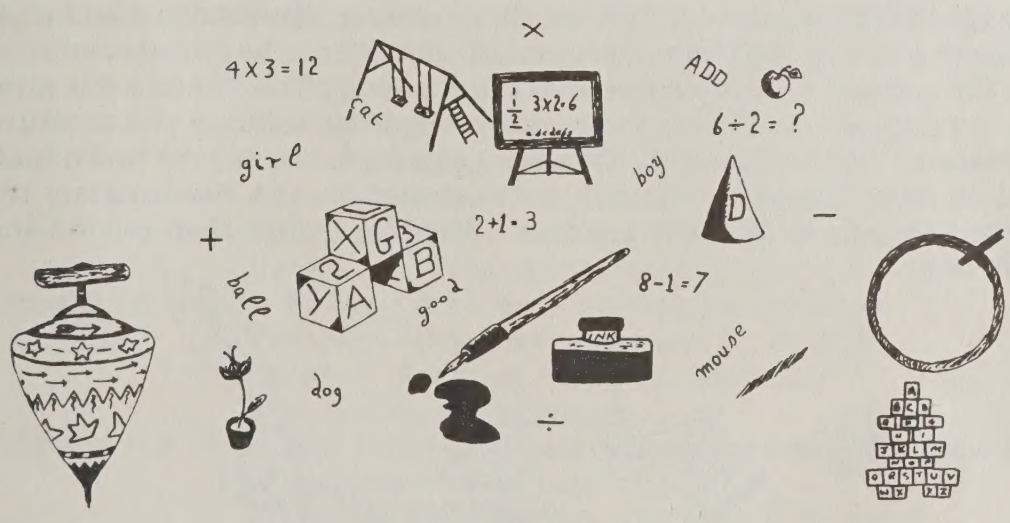
Members of the Fourth Form visited the Fire Station, where they were split into two groups. They were shown around the fire station and the dimensions, capacity, function, etc., of the equipment were shown and explained to them by members of the Brigade. The operation of the ladder on the ladder truck was demonstrated to them in the back-yard of the Station.

Exams started for the Senior School on the seventeenth of May.

The day before Commonwealth Day, the 23rd, celebrations took place in the Assembly Hall at 11.30 a.m.

Commonwealth Day is the day in which tradition calls for Bermudians to take their first 'dip' of the year. Therefore, many did just that whilst others used it to study for the coming exams.

Exams finished on the 26th. However, for the next few days the atmosphere of tension created by the exams remained, as results were still to be posted.



June

PICTURE every boy anticipating the last day of the month when they drop the bonds of homework, school, and homework, and go into the outside world, free of school for eleven weeks, to work and save or just sleep and swim, for the whole holiday.

Before the awaited day, the 30th, there is, on the 12th, the Queen's Birthday Holiday. The highlight of this day, of course, is the parade in which Saltus "A" Company Cadets and Band take part. The Cadets march down to Front Street and join the other contingents before the Grandstand. The Governor then arrives and inspects the front rank of the whole parade and immediately takes the salute as the parade marches by.

Then occurs the very important school date — the 15th — Founder's Day — the birthday of our founder, Samuel Saltus. This is a full day for the school; in the morning there is a speech given to the school by a speaker, then the Upper School makes its way down to St. John's Church for the service at Samuel Saltus's graveside. In the afternoon, there are two cricket matches between the school teams and the Old Boys. The school teams, win or lose, join the Old Boys at a luncheon at a hotel, before the games.

On the 20th, there is an examination for new boys; on the basis of the results of the exams, the boys are placed in their respective forms. Two days later the Headmaster presents to successful examinees the 'tam summa' Cambridge School and Royal Drawing Society Certificates.

At last, there is on the 30th day of the month of June the end of term and the beginning of summer holidays. School lasts only a half day this day; the school is cleaned thoroughly by the students and after being checked by the Headmaster and Head Prefect, the school assembles for the last time, until eleven weeks from then. The Headmaster gives his usual speech, exhorting the boys to enjoy their holidays and to return refreshed. He then presents the school shields to the various individuals and Houses. School ends with three cheers for the Headmaster, the Staff, and (very loudly) the holidays. The boys collect their reports and rush away.

The Debating Society

THE Society has met seven times this year. Membership has increased slightly; and the regular speakers have continued to develop along very promising lines.

Active members of this Society play an important part in the life of the School; and their efforts do not go unnoticed or unappreciated. As is often the case, those who give much find that, sooner or later, they gain much also; more than once old boys of the School have pointed out that the Society provides free of charge, many people have to acquire at very expensive private courses in public speaking — sometimes, one suspects, prompted by the bitter experience of being passed over in a promotion bid, owing to their inability to give articulate expression to their thoughts in the presence of critical auditors.

An old saw admonishes that if one wants a job doing promptly one should give it to a busy man; the others are probably what they are for a number of very good reasons; with this in mind it is gratifying to be able to announce that, in addition to his many other duties as School Captain, M. S. Brewer has undertaken the Secretaryship of the Society.

A summary of the year's debates is given below.

October 7th — Bermuda should petition to become a territory of the U.S.A.
Proposer: I. R. Mills. Opposer: H. B. Hallett.
Third: R. Stanard. Fourth: B. Dodds.
The motion was rejected.

November 3rd — Four members of the Society, Hallett, Mills, Brewer and Mair, described their favourite recreational activities, which were respectively: Fishing, Golf, Sailing and Tennis. There followed a period of questions from other members of the Society. A vote was taken in which the activities were preferred in the following order: Sailing, Golf, Tennis and Fishing. Tennis and Fishing were equally supported.

January 19th — A Bowling Club should be formed at Saltus.
Proposer: S. Brewer. Opposer: T. R. Mills.
Third: J. A. Gillan. Fourth: Brownlee.
The motion was approved.

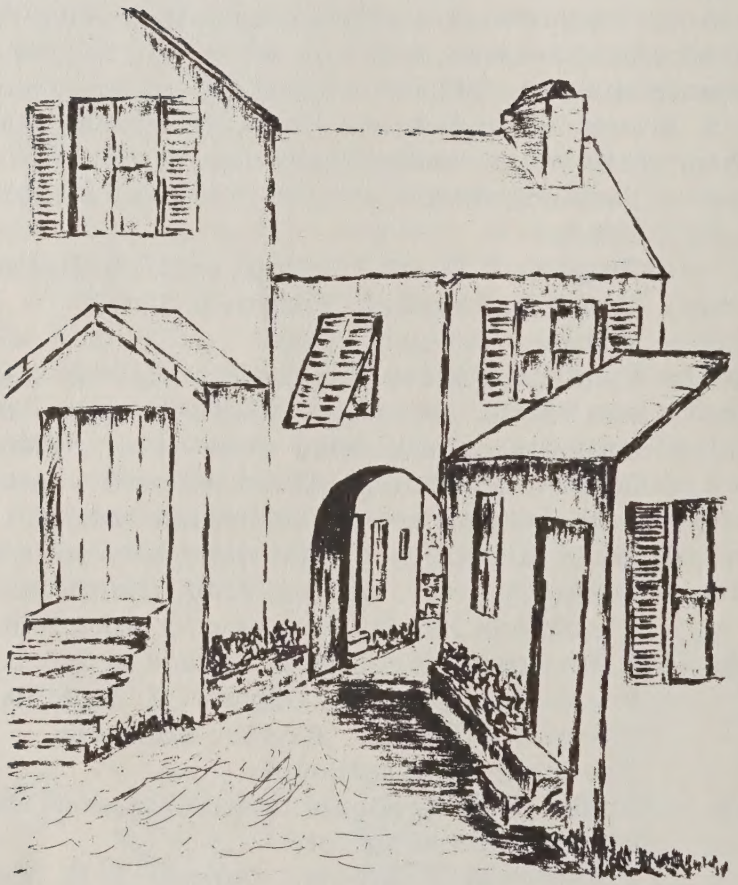
February 9th — Rugby Football should replace Soccer as the principal winter game at Saltus.
Proposer: M. S. Brewer. Opposer: I. R. Mills.
Third: S. W. Kempe. Fourth: J. A. Gillan.

March 2nd. — A Ballon Debate. The occupants were:N. Khrushchev (M. S. Brewer), J. F. Kennedy (J. A. Gillan), C. de Gaulle (J. Brownlee), H. Macmillan (Mills).
President Kennedy was selected to survive.

March 29th. — Visitors' Debate. This House hopes that daylight saving will soon be introduced into Bermuda.
Proposer: Mr. O. Darrell. Opposer: Mr. I. S. Outerbridge.
Third: Mills. Fourth: Brewer.
The motion was approved.

A second Visitors' Debate is scheduled to take place later in the Summer Term.

Officers: President, Mr. J. C. Lester; secretary, M. S. Brewer; committee, Gillan, Mills, Brownlee.



First XI
Soccer Report

HALLETT (Capt.), Douglas, Harrison, Brewer, Groves, Parker, West, Profit, McCann, Maycock, Kempe, Lewis.

For the past two years, the School First XI has won the B.S.S.A. Senior League. It was too much to hope that it would be done again this season. Although the nucleus of the defense remained the same, the forward line was virtually new, and lacked cohesion. Nevertheless, the team did reasonably well, and with some strong players moving up from the Intermediate XI, should be a well balanced team in the coming season.

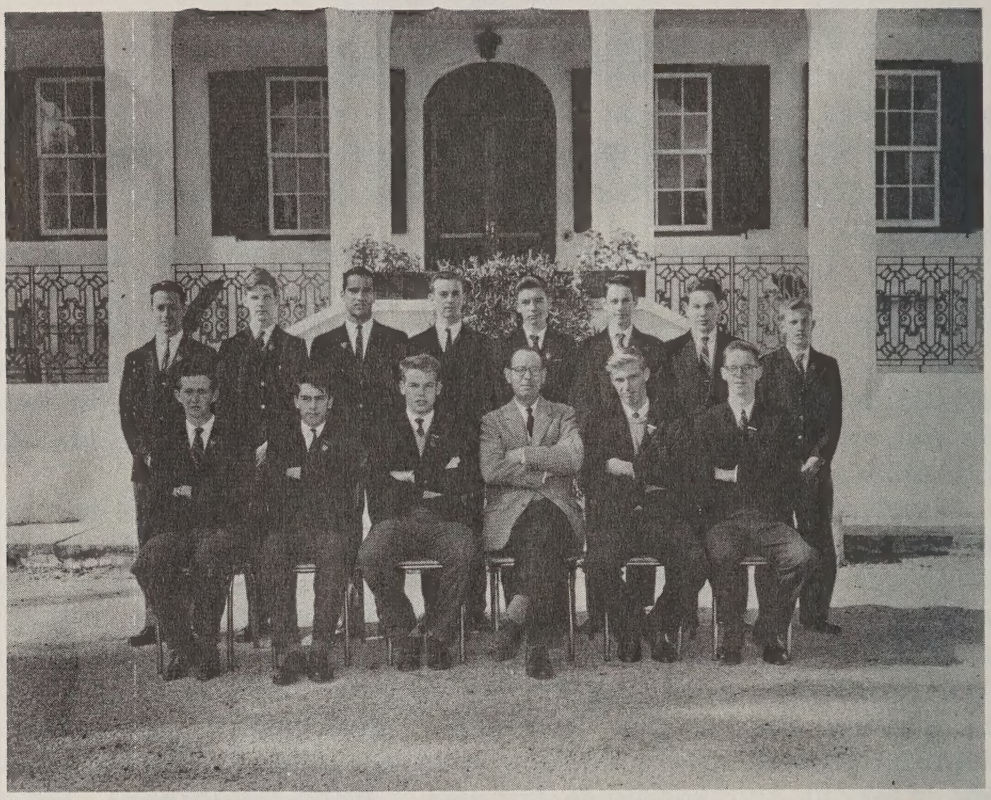
Douglas played in goal, and shows great promise. He has quick reflexes, and moves well, but he needs to learn to gather the ball more cleanly and avoid fumbling. Brewer and Lewis as full backs showed plenty of courage in tackling, but finding a team-mate with the ball was too infrequent, likewise clearing away the high ball in the penalty area. Parker and Hallett were the mainstay of the defense. Both tackled very well, and had the forwards been able to capitalize on their wonderful openings, different results would have been obtained. Groves, as a half back, is very fit, shows promise, but gets so easily discouraged. McCann as centre-forward, was the outstanding forward, and scored many fine goals. With more support this season, he will be extremely dangerous.

The team beat Whitney very soundly on both occasions, and should have beaten Warwick too, at home, but a last minute fumble allowed Warwick to equalize. Against Mt. St. Agnes, the team never did settle down in the home game. However, in the away match, the team was most unfortunate to lose, as everyone played very well. Against the Old Boys, the 1st XI was just too fit, and in the latter stages of the game, ran rings around the Old Boys, who seemed to get older with each minute.

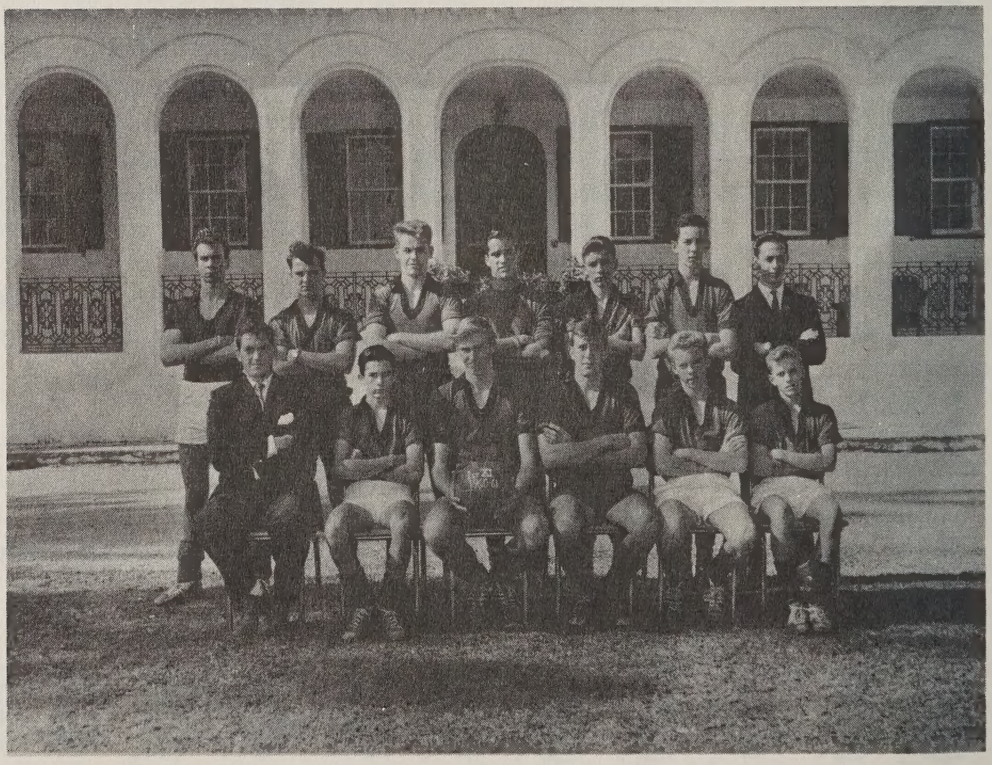
There is every prospect of a really good team for the coming season. However, everyone must get down to the business seriously, and practice the following four fundamentals:

PASSING,
SHOOTING,
TRAPPING,
HEADING.

If the team can do these really well, then success is almost automatic.



The Prefects



First XI, 1960-61

Intermediate XI

(Capt.) Ashton
Marshall
Couper
Browne

Ferguson
Leman
Brewer
O'Brien
Rothwell

Perinchief
Williams
Hanson

THE team played atrociously in the first match against Warwick. However, a lesson learnt, the team played good constructive football throughout the season and came very close to winning the B.S.S.A. League.

Probably the best match of the season, was the home game with Warwick. Smarting from a 9-1 defeat at Warwick, the team went to the field with a wonderful spirit. The bigger Warwick boys found the passing and moving of the Saltus XI too confusing, and only some good work on the part of the goalkeeper prevented a bigger score. Against Whitney, the team was just too good, and scored 12 goals in the home match. Both matches against Dellwood were won, although the Dellwood team provided some stiff opposition.

Ferguson was very steady in goal, whilst Ashton and Leman in front, were very cool full backs. The half-back line worked very hard, and supported the forwards well. The weakness here is in marking, the opposite forwards. O'Brien, Rothwell, Couper, Browne and Hinson all played well in the forward line, and combined very smoothly. A bit more severity in shooting would make them a dangerous set of forwards.

Many of those players will move up into the First XI this coming season. Get down to practise the fundamentals early, if you wish to hold a place in the team.

Intermediate XI

Junior XI

Minor XI "A" Team

Minor XI "B" Team

Junior League

THE following boys represented the Junior League: Ferguson 2 (capt.), Brown 2, Troake, Lamb, Bell, Patterson, Altz, Vorley, Meeker, Osborne, Conchie, Muggleton, Cummings.

Saltus again played in the Western Division along with St. George's G. S., Whitney and Cavendish. Of the six games played five were won, one was lost and one drawn. A play off against the winners of the Eastern Division resulted in the only loss of the season.

Most of the previous seasons victorious Junior League XI had graduated to the Intermediate and First XIs. Only Muggleton, Troake and Ferguson had played for that team.

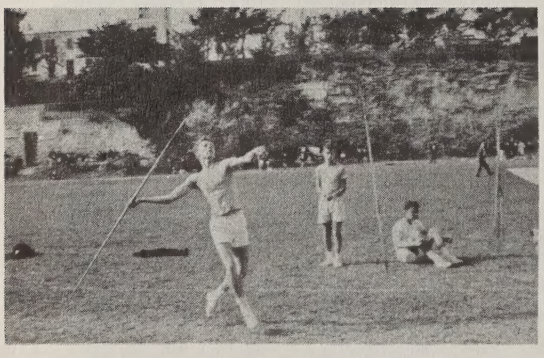
Overwhelming victories were recorded against St. George's and Cavendish in the first games of the season. However, in the return match with Cavendish, the School went all to pieces and were lucky to make a draw. From this game on the team showed very little genuine enthusiam and were "talked out" of many larger victories.

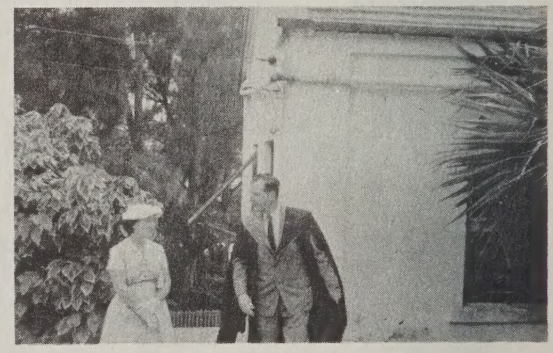
Boys who play in this class of football should make a rule with themselves not to take any notice of what their opponents say before a game. Far too much notice is taken of these "braggards", — more often than not they themselves are of very little use.

Quite a few of the above named boys will be available for the coming season. More training is essential. I hope to see many boys hard at it in September. There is no reason why this year's team does not emulate Rothwell's team of 1959.

Results

P	W	L	D	F	A
7	5	1	19	1	7





Cricket

S many games as possible were played during this short season. All provided enjoyment and occasionally some very good cricket. Zuill was captain of the First XI and was on a number of occasions the outstanding player.

The big criticism of the batting during the season was that various members of the side tried to score off every ball they received. This is not good cricket. Boys who are just beginning the game are told to "hit the bad ball but play the good one on its merit", this maxim should be remembered by future members of a First XI.

The bowling was satisfactory though Harrison did not perform as well as had been expected. Maycock had some good spells and his performance will be watched this coming season.

The school defeated Warwick twice this season. In the home game Parker scored a very aggressive 39 whilst Zuill scored a more cultured 21. In their reply Warwick could only make 47 and were of little use against the bowling of Zuill who finished with 8 for 16. In the game at Warwick, Zuill scored a magnificent 51, without doubt the finest innings of the season.

Two games were held against H.M.S. Ulster, both of which the school lost. The sailors proved to be too strong for us though Profit did return a bowling analysis of 7 for 23.

Perhaps the most enjoyable game of the season was the annual game against the Old Boys. Batting first the O.B's. made 136 in three hours. The school were left with only one hour and a half to score the required runs. An attempt was made but against some very fast, but inaccurate bowling, the task was too great and with the score at 90 for 6, stumps were drawn.

Against the Staff the First XI failed by only two runs after a most enjoyable game.

MATCHES	RESULTS
I. School 119 (Parker 39, Zuill 21) Warwick 47 (Zuill 8 for 23)	WON
2. School 85 (Zuill 51) Warwick 71	WON
3. Old Boys 136 School 90 for 6	DRAW
4. H.M.S. Ulster 81 School 68	LOST
5. H.M.S. Ulster 128 (Profit 7 for 23) School 66	LOST
6. The Staff 106 School 104 (McCann 26)	LOST

Inter-School Boxing

THE Inter-School Boxing was held at Saltus this year. Entries from other schools were most disappointing, and it is a tribute to the finalists, that such a good Boxing show was possible.

The Saltus team trained very hard each day, during the lunch hour, and at 3.30. As a result, they were fit and and confident when the preliminaries were held on Monday, Feb. ..... Only a few, however, were required to box, and McMartin was most unfortunate to lose. Of the twelve final bouts, Saltus had 11 finalists.

RESULTS

Under 60 lbs. Steiner won this bout, as there were no entries from other Schools. He boxed 3 rounds with Frith in order to have his trophy. 60-65 lbs. Although Frith could have possibly won this division, no other schools entered.

65-70 lbs. Conchie (Saltus) beat Madeiros of Dellwood. Conchie was not up to his usual form, but he was still too strong, and won quite easily.

7o.-75 lbs. Pantry of Warwick defeated Cassidy (Dellwood) in a close bout.

75-80 lbs. Osborne (Saltus) was too fast, too strong, and altogether too much for Marshall of Cavendish, as the bout was stopped after about one minute.

80-85 lbs. Cummings (Saltus) showed a good defense against Fairies of Warwick, but was unable to attack. Fairies won.

85-90 lbs. Hard hitting Conley of Saltus looked a very polished boxer, as he beat Feakins of Warwick.

90-95 lbs. Semos of Dellwood kept Warwick of Saltus on the defensive for 3 rounds, to win in convincing fashion.

95-100 lbs. Rothwell of Saltus had too much experience for Paiva of Dellwood. Rothwell has been unbeaten for several years in this competition.

100-105 lbs. Hayward (Saltus) and White (Warwick) had an excellent match. Hayward, however, punched hard and fast, and though White countered frequently, he was unable to stop Hayward's furious attack.

105-110 lbs. Farge (Saltus) had a much longer reach against his stocky opponent, Renaud (Dellwood), and was never in any trouble. Farge won with ease.

115-120 lbs. Clark (Saltus) and Thompson (Warwick) boxed the best bout of the evening. Thompson, very confident, moved in quickly. After a rapid exchange of blows, Clark side-stepped and threw in an unbelievably fast right, which knocked Thompson down. Thompson was on his feet before the count, but was obviously very shaken. Nevertheless, he resumed his attack in the second round, and Clark did well to avoid some fast punching. The final round was tremendous. Thomp-

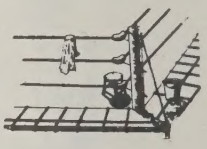
son again tried to rush Clark, and each time was knocked down by Clark's fast punches. It is to Thompson's credit, that he managed to hold out until the final bell. This was a very creditable win for Clark.

120-128 lbs. R. Thompson of Warwick avenged the defeat of his brother in beating Cook of Saltus, although this was a close bout.

128-136 lbs. In this bout, M. Doidge (Saltus) stepped in the ring at the last moment as Groves was sick. Under the circumstances, he did very well against Soares of Warwick and lost only on a close margin.

Mr. C. F. Williams was referee. Judges were Messrs. S. Gascoigne, D. Measures and M. Paschal. Timekeeper: Mr. D. Kirwin.

Inter-House Boxing



BUTTERFIELD and Saltus had the same number of points after the final bout, followed by Darrell and Watlington.

In presenting the prizes, Mr. Paschal noted that the bouts were very evenly matched. In a competition of this kind, this is a very difficult matter, proved, to some extent, when Casling and Osborne boxed an exhibition bout, very evenly. The point is, Casling weighed close to 30 lbs more than Osborne!

RESULTS

60- 65 — V. Frith (B) beat W. Gady (D).
85- 90 — J. Warwick (W) beat A. Outerbridge (S).
100-105 — I. Couper (S) beat J. Anderson (D).
75- 80 — D. McMartin (B) beat B. McClarron (W).
120-128 — S. Cook (D) beat P. Browne (B).
65- 70 — P. Conchie (W) beat S. Outerbridge (D).
95-100 — R. Steinhoff (D) beat J. McGavern (B).
Under 60 — B. Steiner (B) beat J. Clipper (S).
136-145 — S. Perinchief (W) beat M. Doidge (B).
80- 85 — G. Conly (B) beat H. Cummings (D).
115-120 — C. Clarke (S) beat I. Marshall (D).
128-136 — B. Groves (W) beat D. McCann (S).
90- 95 — G. Rothwell (B) beat I. Mills (S).
145-155 — P. Profit (S) beat M. Ashton (S).

The cup for the best loser went to S. Outerbridge, and the most improved to D. McMartin.

Thanks are hereby expressed to Mr. Drewery who gave much assistance in coaching and helping to judge the preliminary bouts. Mr. Capstick also gave much of his time in helping to judge the preliminary bouts.

Tennis Report

SATURDAY morning Tennis classes began in January, 1960 There were four groups, and it is most pleasing to report that almost all who started have worked at it, though some with more diligence than others. The initial lessons were hard grind of learning fundamentals, such as grips, strokes, footwork, scoring, and some elementary tactics. Some boys found the repetition of "going through the motions" tedious and boring. But there is no short cut to perfection, and this is the only way to learn sound well-grooved strokes. It is hoped that eventually good strokes will become conditional reflexes and that hitting a poor stroke will be difficult!

It is interesting to note that whilst all the boys have the same strokes basically, many have developed their own styles. For example, some stroke the backhand with some underspin, rather like Rosenall, whilst others hit with topspin, like Hoad or Trabert. Unfortunately, these good looking strokes frequently go haywire when it actually comes to hitting the ball. There are two reasons for this, poor footwork, and poor timing. Good footwork puts the body in the most ideal position for hitting the ball, and, of course, good timing is the basis for consistent and accurate placements. Nevertheless, all these boys will have good style and this is important for style is function and function is style. Consequently, if a backhand reminds you of Don Budge, or a server looks like Gonzalez, or a forehand like Kramer, it's fine, for these are world famous shots.

The first School Championships were held in June. The early round matches were all keenly contested and everyone enjoyed the tournament. The preliminary matches were played on the outside courts of the Tennis Stadium, and the finals on the centre courts.

In the Under 14 Singles, James Masters defeated Gibson. The Under 16 Singles final was won by Tom O'Brien who displayed a mature all round game. He beat George Wardman 6-3, 6-4. Roger Wells had too much tournament experience for Tom O'Brien in the final of the Open Singles. He was particularly effective at the net, knocking off his volleys with smooth control. The final of the Boy's Doubles was a good match, and some very fine volley were produced. The team of George Wardman and Glenn Shorto gave O'Brien and Mello some stiff opposition but they were unable to capitalize on their chances as well as their opposition.

Mr. Malcolm Gosling, old boy, and former Bermuda Champion, congratulated the boys on their efforts and presented the prizes.

Another tournament was held at Christmas. These matches were played at the Princess. The Under 12 section was won by Ross Hillen, the under 14 years by James Masters, and the Over 16 by Mike Harrison. The upset match of the whole tournament was Garth Rothwell's win over Tom O'Brien in the Under 16 singles final.

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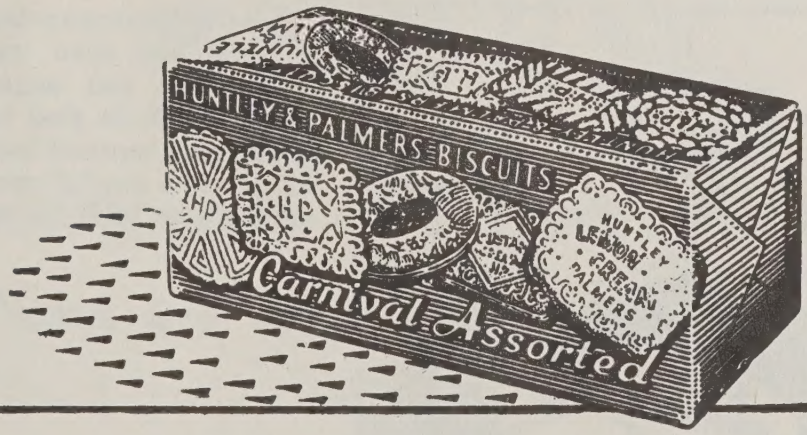

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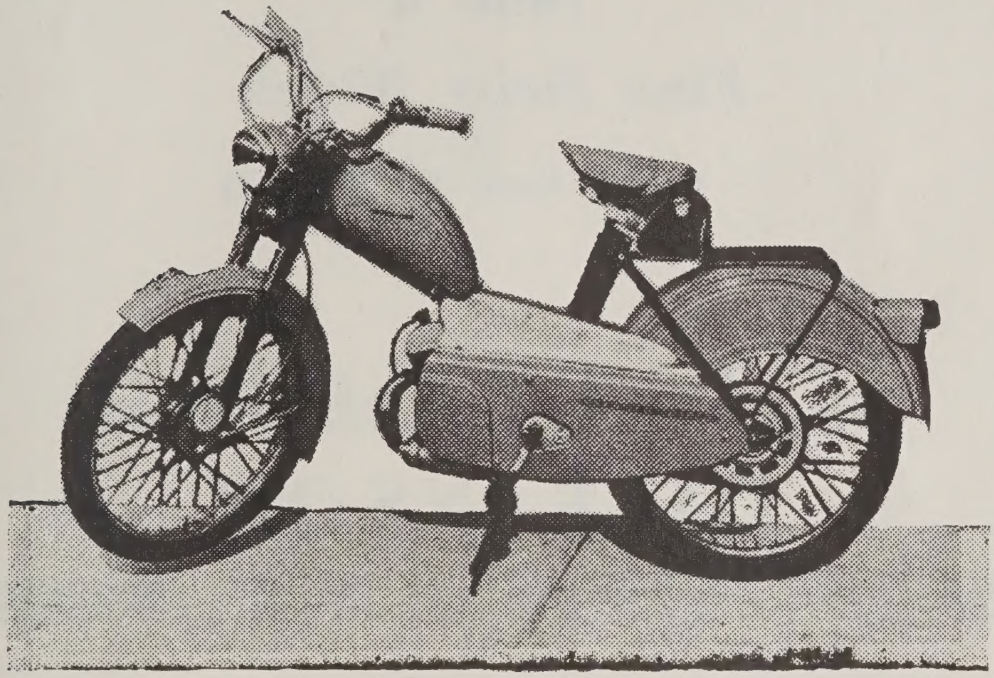

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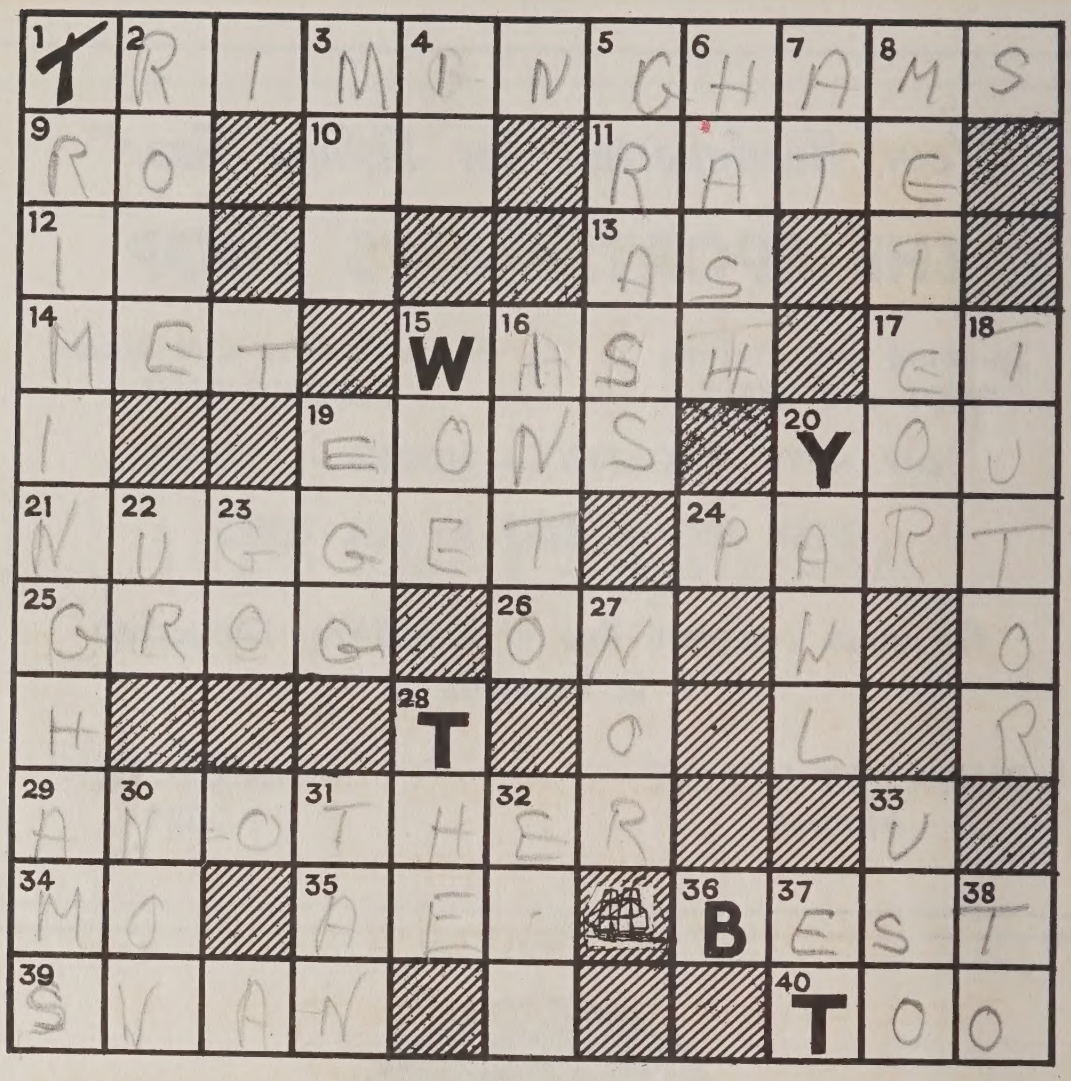

ACROSS

1. A local store since 1844
9. Royal Order (ab.)
10. Indefinite article
11. Price or value
12. Proposition
13. To the same extent
14. Past tense of meet
15. Desire
17. And (Fr.)
19. Ages
20. Pronoun
21. A lump; esp. of precious metal
24. To separate
25. Consumed in English pubs
26. Over and in contact with
29. One more
34. A state in mid-U.S.A. (ab.)
35. Aerosol (ab.)
36. Better than good
39. A heavy-bodied long necked aquatic bird (duck family)
40. Also

DOWN

1. Local store since 1844
2. Fixed routine
3. To have permission
4. Preposition
5. Green as .....
6. Left-overs
7. Close to
8. A shooting star
15. Sadness
16. To go within
18. A special teacher
19. Reproductive body produced by birds and many reptiles
20. Type of boat
22. Biblical city
23. To proceed
27. Likewise not
28. Definite article
30. Present time
31. A colour
32. Before
33. A service organization, esp. in the last war
37. A noun suffix occuring in diminutives (Fr.)
38. In the direction of

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Dum loquor hora fugit.

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